PLAYBOY

PHILIPPINES

MAY-JUNE 2013 / PHP 199.00

TYRANNY, BETRAYAL, AND SHOES
IMELDA & FERDINAND MARCOS' CLASSIC PLAYBOY INTERVIEW

9 FAMILIES, 1 GOVERNMENT MONOPOLY
PHILIPPINE POLITICAL DYNASTIES

SUCKER PUNCH
20 QUESTIONS CARLOS CELDRAN

UNWRAPPING SEDUCTION
THE LANGUAGE OF LINGERIE

FICTION: CANNIBAL
CHUCK PALAHNIUK

LAPS & PITSTOPS
DR. MARGIE HOLMES ON REFRACTORY PERIOD

Mocha Girl

MAE DELA CERNA

TEMPTING SWEETNESS

FORUM: RANT & VENT
SOCIAL MEDIA BEHAVIORS AT THE MAY 2013 ELECTIONS

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EDITOR'S NOTE

As the first half of the year nears to a close, we find ourselves examining how we have fared to live up to raise the bar to be an iconic, intellectual, influential, and an indulgent magazine. We have jumpstarted the year by indulging you with global, magnetic and rare women with no less than PLAYBOY Playmate Cover Girls from across the globe. We did not stop astounding you when we gold-wrapped the first Filipina PLAYBOY Bunny Arriane. We were indeed just warming it up and gave you seven PLAYBOY Philippines Playmates for the summer's seductive abandon yet.

We picked on the brains of remarkable people such as National Artist for Literature F. Sionil Jose, the zippy broadcast journalist Atom Araullo, and we got pioneer sex columnist Dr. Margarita Holmes on board to enlighten you with your burning questions.

While our black insignia has never been this wrought with defined penchant for lovely creatures and inspiring personalities, perhaps the bigger duty lies in keeping with its intellectual streak. We want to completely cover all these bywords because that is how hard we are on ourselves in delivering only what the modern PLAYBOY deserves. We lead, and leaders, after all, are the smartest of the pack. As we maintain the elements of smoldering surprises, we would love to be hearing that you read PLAYBOY for the relevant articles, too.

On this note, but still on the subject of leadership, I would like to be one with the nation in taking a deep sigh as the midterm elections are over. I hope everyone had been empowered with his or her votes, and not reduced voting to mere patronage of culture. While we await final official tallies, read the issue's Forum as an observer of social media behaviors throws questions that attempt to realign our views, after we have all become vocal political analysts on our Facebook newsfeeds.

The elections should only be another gateway to learn from our past to correct the future. We revisit a PLAYBOY interview of Ferdinand and Imelda Marcos in 1987. They talk about tyranny and revolution, a few months after EDSA. This should get you sorting out the years and the events in between. A 20Q of Carlos Celdran could not be more apt, as he talks about his play about this shoe collector, an his job as a performance artist.

Political dynasties abound and they have just given way seats for their kin. Our infographic of family names may seem like poking fun, if only alarming. Dr. Margie Holmes also explores staying power on her column, your staying power for sex, that is.

On this issue, we introduce two new columns about voices from dynamic relationships, Men and Women. Along with another packed run of lifestyle features and not to mention that cool bit about new cars to snag, I reckon your reading time would extend beyond morning coffee. Because—

We got the chef d'oeuvre that goes right before bedtime. Stock trader Kiara Sy relaxes from her busy schedule and sheds her tailored suit to be this issue's Asian Beauty. International Woman Pamela Horton proves that girl gaming nerds are the most underexplored romantic resource. Last but definitely not the least, we ask you to bask in the sweetness of our May-June Double Issue Cover Girl Mae Dela Cerna as the doe-eyed performer poses to luxurious stances.

I would like to personally thank everyone who has been sending us positive feedback about our content, and the kudos for keeping up with the production value of the magazine's visuals. I choose to think that the glass is half full, and as everything proceeds to this perspective, we value your input to make PLAYBOY Philippines better.

Here's hoping our newly elected leaders will be filled with political will to the brim.

Adam Penn

PLAYBILL

MAY-JUNE 2013 / ISSUE NO. 52

LAUREN ACURANTES

Lauren believes in the school of thought that "writing is 3% hard work and 97% not getting distracted," so she tries to focus through silent singers, flying sheep, and parrots pining the fjord. On this issue she gets performance artist Carlos Celdran on a 20Q gabfest that snatched her full attention.

NIÑO YU BARRIOS

Niño Yu Barrios is the Operations Manager of a top BPO company–with a number of foreign and local accounts under his sleeve. He is a visual artist and the straight-talking frontman of a funk-rock erotique group. Read up on his hard-edged persuasion on new domesticity on our Men column. All over, Niño is a stubborn advocate of what he believes is right, backs down to nothing and simply knows exactly what he wants.

YANNA ACOSTA

Yanna Acosta is a marketing and communications consultant with more than a decade's worth of experience across industries. She's a cultural warrior, wordsmith, accredited performance poetry trainor, singer-songwriter. The self-confessed Body Shop addict is an incurable adventurati, lifestyle and travel fanatic, Domestic Goddess, proud mother. She writes this issue's Women column.

IRA PANGANIBAN

If you affix his name before a popular nightly national news, Ira Panganiban's name will ring a bell. He is a retired broadcast news executive with a 25-year background and experience in journalism. He introduces three new cars for this issue's Gear Box. Having grown up sharing his dad's passion for cars, he has come to terms with living to drive. He confesses that he thinks better behind the wheel. He now dabbles as an editor of a local magazine, and gives his two cents on a morning radio show just to sate his need to deliver the news.

CYRIAN AGUJO

Cyrian Agujo is a well-versed, ultra-egoistic journalist who believes his procrastination can save the world. When he's not trying to save the world, he tries to save himself through music and sports. When he's not doing those, he's mostly just playing NBA 2K13. On rare occasions, he writes and works. He hopes, one day, the government will get rid of the people he dislikes.

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DEAR PLAYBOY

SEND YOUR COMMENTS AND SUGGESTIONS TO PLAYBOY@PBPHIL.COM

COOLIDGE CAUTION

Dear PLAYBOY,
Hats off for another great piece by Doc Margie Holmes! I didn't see that coming. I thought you'd start with square one to reintroduce concepts on sexual behavior and relationships! And the Coolidge Effect was quite a touchy subject to tackle. We could next time maybe highlight in big letters the words "factors to consider: moral, social, emotional, sense of fairness", so that other people will not be misled? I'm looking forward to her next column!

Paul John, 31

We're thrilled to have Dr. Margarita Holmes on board. We initially planned on laying down the basics, re-orient everyone with not-so-new concepts but mixed with current scenarios, but the Coolidge Effect was an idea and a study we could not just let go. Thanks for your suggestion, and we will try to play up the layout to give emphasis to certain points. Enjoy her next article.

NATURAL CRAVING

Dear PLAYBOY,
How could someone not be blown away with the pictorial of Zen Gonzales? Is it just me or you've gone overly dramatic and artsy with photos lately? I'm not complaining, you see. I like 'em Playboy ladies in your pages, but these of photos of Zen are simply luscious. She's a natural in natural lighting, and I love what you did right there.

Cholo, 24

We take all these words as compliments at the same time areas to improve, and we thank you. We have been exploring our aesthetic; however we try to maintain the feel of the ladies' loving provocation as much as we can. Without a doubt, we want to produce pictorials that race right through your imaginations.

BREWING STORIES

Dear PLAYBOY,
You've come a long way Playboy Philippines! I love how the sections of the women are segmented and more, more sections for the ladies, please! I am loving the Playground section and it is always full of things to read and pictures to look at. It's like a story book I want to open over and over again! Happy Anniversary and I hope you come up with interesting stuff all the time!

Loki, 22

We've never had this much appreciation in one fell swoop, and we in turn thank you. Building a good issue is always on our minds, and it is an everyday thrill and a challenge to keep you entertained and informed. We are giving you a few new sections in this current issue so that your inspiration to keep up and sharpen up would not wane. Cheers!

BUNNY #1

Dear PLAYBOY,
I read the story of Playboy Bunny Arrianne Mondido and I was surprised to find out that she is the first ever Asian bunny. I have always seen bunnies suited up in your events. Aren't they one and the same? All the kudos for her very daring and classy pictorial by the way. Happy big 5!

Modesto, 32

Playboy Bunnies are stewardesses for Playboy Clubs all over the world. The elegant concept started in the 60's. The Playboy Bunny has graced our events to simply get readers have the pleasure of meeting the suited lovelies, a distinct mark on the brand, but they are yet to undergo rigorous training to be genuinely called one. Bunny Arrianne went through strict screening and training to master the "bunny stance" and the "bunny dip", as the story explains. Be on the lookout for the next Playboy Bunny as we launch a search soon. Salute!

NUDE POP ART
PLAYMATE GREY GOMEZ
PHOTO BY CARLA ABAYA
ON PAGE 103

OUR COVERS

CELEBRITY PLAYMATE
MAE DELA CERNA

PHOTOGRAPHED BY RAYMOND SALDAÑA
MAKE UP BY EMMAN CONCEPCION
HAIR BY NANCY SORIANO

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PLAYBOY ADVISOR

I really enjoy having sex with my boyfriend, and I pretty much give in to his curiosities in bed most times. When he asked to try anal sex once, I allowed him even though I was not so into it. Now he craves it and I don't think I will never get used to it. I love him, but how will I tell him that this is something I don't always enjoy?
Lara, 29

It is rather odd that you have admitted to an adventurous sex life but you have not fostered openness in your relationship. Try to take little steps to getting him to think about how you feel about this issue and level with him. While you tend to spark his curiosities too, you may also introduce something new, one that he could like more than this craving now. Either way, stand your ground and affectionately get him to understand you.

I had a threesome with my boyfriend and my girl friend. At first it bothered me, but I felt better after we started doing it. I was a little drunk also so maybe that helped. The problem is that whenever the three of us have sex now, I feel left out because they seem to want each other greatly. What should I do to get more attention?
Sarah, 24

If you sit still and think about it, you could be trying to get precious approval from a person who is incapable of giving it to you. That your boyfriend is sexually attuned with your friend's vibe may count against your sexual connection with him. If you are able to compartmentalize your love life from your sex life, then by all means do everything to claim him. Otherwise, we think that both aspects should not separate. You can also want him for yourself.

My husband travels a lot for his job. He feels the need to be in constant contact with me and he calls me constantly. Even though I am working, he feels I should be in constant communication with him. I admit it was fun while we were dating but I no longer have that much to say plus I'm too busy to constantly answer his texts and phone calls. How can I get him to understand that it is not that I don't love him, I just don't have that much to say now?
Tina, 23

Could you be simply tired of the monotony and predictability? Does he talk this much when he is with you? Are there other areas in your relationship wherein you are fully satisfied? It is easy to understand how your husband constantly misses you. You may, however, be using this annoyance to give way to another frustration. Discuss this pressing matter with him as soon as possible, and then ask him to limit your talk time.

It's my girlfriend's birthday soon. I'm thinking of getting her a surprise gift, one that she will really like. She is about to start her first job. I want to buy her some suits but I don't have any idea where to buy and I want them to fit perfectly on her. What to do?
Kelvin, 27

This surprise is a tricky one. We could give you a myriad of shop options, but when it comes to women and clothes, money is always better used on things they would want to wear, and wasting does not equate to a score. Yes, the thought will count, but skipping the practicality will rather not sit well with most women. Take her to her favorite mall and say you want her to choose a suit. Give reasons why it should be that piece of clothing. Get creative. She may appreciate this deed, more than receiving one with a bad fit, or a bad style.

I found my wife on a dating site. If she is just my girlfriend, I would be more forgiving but she is married. I want to bust her out but I'm not sure how. I was never really betrayed this way. I don't know what to do. I love her. I don't want our marriage to end.
Nero, 28

While you take time to contemplate on this discovery, try to set aside assumptions and speculate a little. Could her picture be merely used by another person, or her friend? Are the details of her profile accurate with your wife's? Do not take too much time keeping this to yourself though, as it may breed further disappointments. While you love her this much, to keep her after you have proven her mistake, then talk to her to get things sorted out. We hope the talk turns out well enough to see you both still together.

RAW DATA

66

KING BHUMIBOL ADULYADEJ HAS SERVED 66 YEARS IN THAILAND AS HEAD OF STATE AND MONARCH, THE LONGEST TENURE IN THAI HISTORY.

29

AGE OF DUSTIN MOSKOVITZ AND MARK ZUCKERBERG.

MOSKOVITZ CO-FOUNDED FACEBOOK, NOW WITH A NET WORTH OF $3.8 BILLION. ZUCKERBERG IS AT $13.3 BILLION. FORBES LISTS BOTH AS THE YOUNGEST BILLIONAIRES OF THE WORLD.

20

THERE ARE 20 CURRENT FEMALE PRESIDENTS AND NATIONAL LEADERS ACROSS THE GLOBE

196

TOTAL NUMBER OF **WOMEN POLITICAL LEADERS** IN HISTORY AND IN THE PRESENT.

44th

NORTH KOREA PRESIDENT KIM JONG-UN'S RANKING ON THE LATEST MOST POWERFUL PEOPLE LIST OF FORBES. HE IS 30.

3

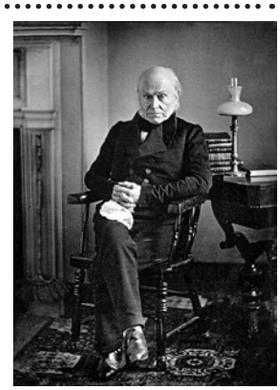
NUMBER OF TIMES KING LOUIS XIV TOOK A **COMPLETE BATH** IN HIS LIFETIME.

2

KIM JONG IL, TO HAVE THEM DO A REMAKE OF **GODZILLA**, HELD TWO SOUTH KOREAN DIRECTORS CAPTIVE. SHIN SAN OK AND CHOI EUN HEE WERE TASKED TO RELIEVE THE PRESIDENT'S DISAPPOINTMENT, AND SATISFY HIS MANIA FOR MOVIES.

175 IQ

OF JOHN QUINCY ADAMS, THE SIXTH PRESIDENT OF THE UNITED STATES, MAKING HIM THE SMARTEST ON THE ROW.



2.5 million followers

TWITTER FOLLOWERS OF THE POPE BENEDICT XVI

180

IQ OF ISRAEL PRIME MINISTER BENJAMIN NETANYAHU, ADDING A NEW FACET TO BEING A **TOP LEADER**.

SUPPLEMENT PHOTOS: en.wikipedia.org

ISSUE NO.52

PLAYGROUND

MAY-JUNE 2013

BECOMING ATTRACTION

PARIS EIVISSA

CHEF PARIS EIVISSA COULD VERY WELL FIRE UP GASTRONOMICAL DELIGHTS but her panache extends beyond the kitchen. When her modeling career was temporarily put on hold, Paris' friends, who were mostly chefs, advised her to take up culinary arts for the time being. "I did, and I ended up being really good at it," she explains. Paris honed her culinary skills as a chef at Discovery Suites when the hotel hired her full time, having just served her internship there. "My specialties are Mediterranean dishes, pasta dishes, Filipino cuisine. Really, I can cook anything. I also love to eat spicy food, so I try to incorporate spices into most of my dishes," she happily boasts. Paris serves a Playboy kind of spice. Order up!

PHOTO BY OWEN REYES / MAKE UP BY FRECITA SALDAÑA

THE PLAYGROUND OFFERS WHAT EVERY PLAYBOY READER WANTS—RELEVANT REVIEWS AND INFORMATIVE LIFESTYLE NEWS. YOU, AS A PLAYBOY READER, NEED TO KNOW STUFF. AND WE ARE HERE TO GIVE YOU WHAT YOU NEED.

01 SAMSUNG SERIES 9 NOTEBOOK

How thin is the new Samsung Series 9 Notebook? Impossibly thin. In fact, this notebook is just around ½" thin from its base while packing extreme performance stats. For instance, this 13" notebook runs on Intel Core i5, rocks a 4GB RAM, and an insanely fast 128GB Solid-State Drive storage. Also, it boasts the world's fastest boot-up time at 9.1 seconds. With its HD+ screen, it also promises incredibly sharp and bright images. Impressed yet? If not, it also comes in a sleek, aerodynamic metal body and elegantly crafted features. It's like a razor sharp blade. Thin, insanely fast, and ruthlessly sharp. Get it at around Php 53,000.(Robert Soriano)

02 ASUS PADFONE INFINITY

A tablet or a brand-new phone? Still don't know what to get for your upcoming mid-year bonus?We got you covered! Here's the new Padfone Infinity from Asus. This 5-inch Padfone comes with a 10-inch Infinity Station that instantly transforms your phone into a full sized tablet. Armed with a 1.7GHz quad-core Snapdragon CPU with 2GB RAM and up to 64GB of hard disk storage, this impressive gadget packs great hardware and runs on Android 4.2. High definition video? Check. 13 megapixel camera? Yes, sir. Wi-fi, 3G, and LTE capabilities? You bet. Scratch-resistant and anti-fingerprint coating on both screens? You better believe it. This hybrid is downright impressive. (R.S)

03 MSI S20 SLIDER

Lately, laptops are not mobile enough to perform computing tasks for busy yuppies,workaholics, and coffee shop-showoffs. So what has slowly evolved to answer this call for more mobility and flexibility while still retaining the ever so lovely clacks of your keyboard? The tablet, what else. One easy slide is all it takes to transform MSI's S20 Slider from a lightweight tablet into a laptop. This Full HD (laplet? tabtop?) ingenious piece of work runs on core i5, has a 4GB DDR3 Memory and a 128GB storage. Considering its 11.6 in, 2.2 pounds body these features are an awesome reminder that sometimes, size belies heavy weight performance. It is currently priced at around Php 49,995. (R.S)

04 SAMSUNG MV900F CAMERA

The whole point (pun intended) of using a point and shoot camera is taking hassle-free pictures while having fun with your family and friends. Face it, not everyone wants to lug around a heavy DSLR and miss out on all the fun while tinkering with your camera settings. Enter Samsung's MV900f compact camera. Not only will this point and shoot give you hassle-free high quality pictures, it actually allows you to join the fun with its gesture controls (which recognizes hand gestures of its subjects) and cool adjustable 3.3in AMOLED screen (which can flip to give the subjects full view of the photo). Plus, the 16.3 megapixel camera is Wi-Fi ready, which translates into seamless storage and transfer of photos. Get it at around Php14,000. (R.S)

PHOTO SOURCES: www.samsung.com, www.asus.com, www. msimobile.com

MARSHALL MONITOR HEADPHONES

Marshall, one of the most iconic brands of amplifiers throughout the history of rock music, released its line of consumer headphones back in 2010, the Major (headphones) and the Minor (earphones). Fast forward to 2013, Marshall has recently released its newest addition to their line of headphones, the Monitor. Promising deep bass, extended highs and natural mids, these sexy cans are clad in classic Marshall minimalistic aesthetics (black vinyl leather, anyone?). This US$200 bad boy has noise-cancelling features, Felt-Treble-Filter System, and live performance quality audio all packed in a slender, foldable, over-ear headphone that wouldabsolutely rock your socks off.

KARTELL LOUIS GHOST

The perfect marriage of technology and art, the Louis Ghost is a unique piece that could automatically get the attention of anyone in a room. Conceived by world famous designer Philippe Starck, this charming piece is made from injected polycarbonate and comes in various hues that could add to hint of modern elegance any room. Don't let its fragile, crystalline appearance fool you. This armchair is very sturdy and weather-resistant. Surefire conversation pieces, these chairs are not for those Trip to Jerusalem party games.

FURNI SWISS MILITARY BACKPACK

Deadstock military equipment are very durable. For one, this Swiss Military Backpack from Furni is made of heavy duty, water-resistant nylon exterior and leather strapping. Inside, the bag has military-grade, internal metal frame with up to a 65 litre carrying capacity. This handsome backpack has a no-nonsense appeal that charms with its simplicity and ruggedness. Pure form+function, it's yours for US$64.

DELK 5-IN-1 MONEY CLIP

With the rise of credit cards, wallets have asserted their global dominance against money clips. However, here in PLAYBOY, we think that money clips still beg for consideration due to its sheer sophisticated appeal. We don't know about you but we feel like Don Draper whenever we pull-out a wad of cash from an elegant money-clip. So what's more bad-ass and manly than your average money-clip, you say? How about a stainless steel 5-in-1 utility money clip with knife, scissors, file and flat-head screwdriver on it! Available at US$10, this clip would definitely serve you well as a utility tool and means for storing your hard-earned cash.

SPERRY COLOR POP A/O TOP-SIDERS

Summer might be coming to an end but these boat shoes would surely never go out of style. Sperry's new line of non-slip, non-marking Top-siders feature a neon color scheme adds a modern twist to this timeless classic. Priced at Php4995, you know what would go well with these boat shoes? A preppy outfit? Guess again. Your very own yacht? Precisely.

PHOTO SOURCES: www.marshallheadphones.com, www.kartellstoreIa.com, www.delk.us, www. furnicreations.com, www. sperrytopsider.com

APPS

UNTAPPED

Social media enthusiasts have dubbed this app the "Foursquare for beer aficionados". With the Philippine market now open to the influx of craft beers, this might just be the perfect app for newbies to get in on the action. The app lets the user check-in at their favorite local breweries and just as in Foursquare, the more you check-in, the more badges you get. The app is also great for adding fellow beer aficionados, for creating a wish list of beers you'd like to try as well as for rating and reviewing beers you've already tried. It could also give you recommendations on beers you might want to taste based on your reviews. The app is free and available for both iOS and Android.

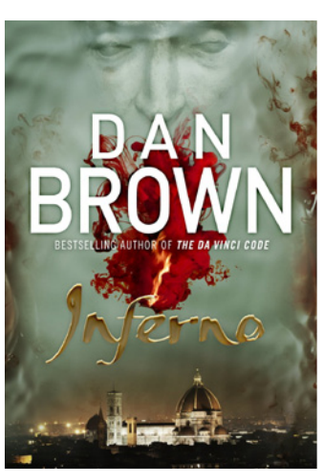
ZOMBIES, RUN!

If your running workouts have reached a plateau and your rocking beats have lost its luster, this new app may just be the ticket you need. The Zombies, Run! app puts you in the middle of fictional Abel Township, the last bastion of civilization not ravaged by the Zombie Apocalypse, and gives you missions to help out the town through your running workout. While it is best used outdoors to maximize your Smart phone's GPS function, it's also a great way to pass the time while running on the treadmill at the gym. At $7.99 for the full game and $3.99 for the 5K training app, this isn't by any means cheap but the fun factor more than makes up for it.

BOOKS

ELEVEN RINGS: THE SOUL OF SUCCESS

Phil Jackson has bagged eleven NBA championships in his storied decades-long career as head coach of the Chicago Bulls and the Los Angeles Lakers. The man had not seen action on the court since announcing his retirement a couple of years ago. It remains to be seen whether there would be a repeat of his 1998 "retirement" from the Bulls, only to coach for the Lakers a year later. Nevertheless, he's had quite a tenure with both teams, dealing with brand players like Dennis Rodman, Shaquile O'Neal, Kobe Bryant, and someone named "Michael Jordan" (perhaps you've heard of him?). If only because of these guys, his latest memoir is a definite must-read for every NBA fan. (*Niki Yarte*)



INFERNO

In Dan Brown's latest book in the Robert Langdon chronicles, the Harvard professor uncovers a mystery deeply steeped in a classic literary piece: Dante's "Inferno". "With this new novel, I am excited to take readers on a journey deep into this mysterious realm... a landscape of codes, symbols, and more than a few secret passageways", said the author himself. The book will have Langdon traveling to Italy once more to uncover some hidden truths connected to Dante's poem about the Nine Circles Of Hell. And where there are centuries-old secrets, there is bound to be danger. It would be interesting to see how Brown connects the classical text to modern-day conspiracies, especially those dealing with the Christian world. (*N.Y.*)

GAMES

RESIDENT EVIL: REVELATIONS

No, it's not a new title. Hand held gamers have probably had their way with Jill Valentine a dozen times over since the game was released on Nintendo 3DS earlier this year. This month, the nth title in Capcom's zombie apocalypse saga gets the HD treatment with ports to Microsoft Windows, PlayStation 3, Wii U, and Xbox 360. Exclusive to the PC and console version are new weapons, character customization, an unlockable character when playing in Raid Mode, more enemies, and an even more challenging "Infernal" difficulty mode. Story-wise, the game takes place between the 4th and 5th title. The game will be available on discs and digital download from each console's respective online store. (*N.Y.*)

KINETIC VOID

Badland Studios is taking the concept of a sandbox game (think Minecraft) a step further with their initial release. Instead of an open world, *Kinetic Void* will take players to open space! In the game, players can construct and design their own ship out of a hundred or so different modules, then navigate the universe in any way possible, however there are also hostile forces that make space-faring a bit more action-packed. The game got enough backers on Kickstarter to warrant the support of game distributor Valve. Through Valve's Steam online platform, this month will see the game out on three operating systems: Windows, Mac OS X, and Linux, one of the very few independent games to do so. (*N.Y.*)

PHOTO SOURCES: www.zombiesrungame.com, www.untappd.com, www.amazon.co.uk

ON LOOP

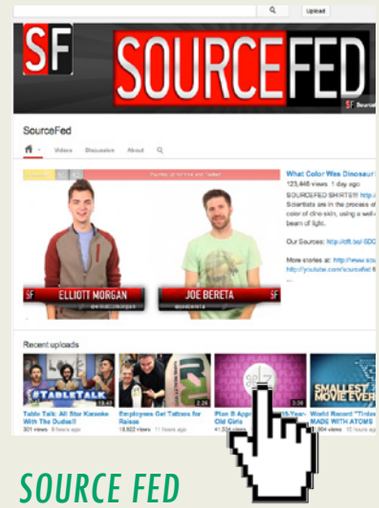
VAMPIRE WEEKEND
MODERN VAMPIRES OF THE CITY

Strip the album off the media hype for its cover art, the band's signature sartorial choices, and set aside the accoutrements that go with their geek-chic. Underscore the fact that Vampire Weekend has started banking on content, although not completely losing the styling of A-Punk and Walcott (Contra, 2010), and you're still in for their Irish-folk and Baroque-pop that broke New York. Mind the unexpected emotional depth. Recurring musings on mortality and religion is the central theme, in a line-up that is more rooted versus their previous tracks which are catchy but haphazardly composed. If only to prove that they are not the affluent kids with misplaced academic poesies. Chris Baio riffs to an anthem with drummer Chris Tomson while Ezra Koening comes polished with new-found vocal ranges, along with Rostam Batmanglij's musical experiments and you have the nostalgic Steps, the dancey sonic of Diane Young, and sing along to Ya Hey, the most telling of their musical maturity.

FALL OUT BOY
SAVE ROCK AND ROLL

The band's fifth album has Elton John, Big Sean, Courtney Love, and Foxes, and so it proceeds to be pop-punk and does seem not as rock enough to be saving rock, but who is complaining? They still make music with words that weave to the sensitivity they have been known for. Although the drama in Fall Out Boy tradition resonates throughout, this next selection is well thought-out, with orchestra arrangements that is imaginative and percussion with lifting optimism. Elton John lends his voice to the thumping angst, with a balance of melodic quality that sticks, for Save Rock and Roll. My Songs Know What You Did In The Dark (Light 'Em Up) deserves props for nailing the formula for an anthem, one with enough rebellion and an invisible pull. Fall Out Boy is getting the much-deserved radio airplay after their hiatus. Hope that another relentless round of press circus would not get them hiding.

VIDEO



SOURCE FED

When it comes to broadcast news, Larry King and CNN are probably as mainstream as they come. The hipster equivalent would have to be news on YouTube, further epitomized by the channel SourceFed, the brainchild of YouTube mogul Philip DeFranco. The channel uploads about five videos a day, each one focusing on a particular news topic normally glossed over by major media. A rotating cast of six lively hosts, including comedienne Lee Newton, present news— ranging from human interest stories to science discoveries — in a humorous fashion, often inserting their own personal opinions, and ending with asking viewers for thoughts and comments. The channel has gained more than 750,000 subscribers since it launched a year ago. *(N.Y.)*

ART

AT ODDS

Robbie Bautista dreams up happy color, detail, but with taunts that stir your mind's eye. "Most of my personal work's theme is about epic adventures and explorations, making up alternative worlds and creating whimsical characters that are not too out there. People should still relate to them. I want to incorporate the feelings involved in the experience: challenges, accomplishments, and emotional pain," the constant traveller explains.

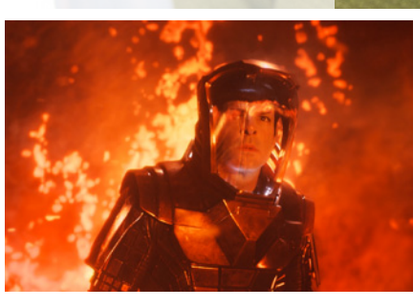
PHOTO SOURCES: www.facebook.com/wearephoenix, www.paramore.net, www.houseofgoldandbones.com, www.youtube.com

MOVIES

PLAYBOY'S PICK

STAR TREK INTO DARKNESS

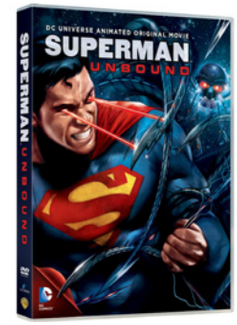
Director JJ Abrams returns in this sequel to his retooled, rebooted, and re-imagined take on the original Star Trek. Also returning are Chris Pine, Zachary Quinto, Zoe Saldana, John Cho, Anton Yeltsin, Keith Urban, and Simon Pegg. Joining them for the sequel are Alice Eve as Carol Marcus—a character first introduced in the classic Star Trek movie The Wrath of Khan as Kirk's love interest. Details about the overall plot of the film remains sketchy at this point but speculations run wild among media and fans that the film's villain, John Harrison (Benedict Cumberbatch), is actually popular classic villain Khan Noonien Singh, although both Cumberbatch and Abrams have repeatedly denied this. The film is available in IMAX and 3D.



FAST AND FURIOUS 6

In a career-defining twist, Michelle Rodriguez wound up dead two Fast and Furious movies ago. But don't count her out just yet. In director Justin Lin's latest installment, she turns up alive and kickin' as a member of a global heist operation led by soldier-turned-criminal gang leader Owen Shaw (Luke Evans). Vin Diesel, Paul Walker, Dwayne Johnson, Jordana Brewster, Tyrese Gibson, and rapper Ludacris all reprise their roles from the previous movies. In the new movie, Luke Hobbs (Johnson) propositions Dominic Toretto (Diesel) and his team of wanted fugitives, offering them pardon for their past crimes in exchange for their assistance in apprehending Shaw. Rounding out the cast is mixed martial artist Gina Carano as a government agent.

DVD PICK



SUPERMAN UNBOUND

Their Marvel counterparts rule in live action films but DC Comics and Warner Studios still reign supreme in direct-to-video animated movies. Their movies are sometimes dark, thought-provoking, and aimed towards a more adult crowd. Superman Unbound, based on a popular 2008 story that ran in Action Comics, is no different. The story revolves around the Man of Steel's conflict with the upgraded version of one of his greatest and more powerful enemies: Brainiac. Featuring the voices of Matt Bomer (Clark Kent/Superman), Molly Quinn (Supergirl), Stana Katic (Lois Lane), and John Noble (Brainiac). Bonus content include featurettes on Brainiac and the technologically advanced city of Kandor, four episodes from the Superman animated series, and a digital comic.

FRINGE: THE COMPLETE 5TH SEASON

Hit sci-fi TV series Fringe may have just ended its run a few months ago but the last season already comes out on DVD this month. While it may be a bit too soon for nostalgia, the producers of the series did include a ton of bonus material including Producer Commentary, a Farewell to Fringe featurette, the Fringe Panel at the 2012 San Diego Comic Con, and a Blooper Reel. There's also a code for an UltraViolet Digital Copy, which will allow users to stream the episodes via the Internet, but whether it will work locally remains to be seen. Also available is Fringe The Complete Series - a 20-disc collection that compiles all five seasons of the show.

PHOTO SOURCES: www.startrekmovie.com, www.thefastandthefurious.com, www.amazon.co.uk

CONQUER THE DUNES WITH SANDBOARDING

WORDS BY CYRIAN AGUJO / PHOTOS BY LEAD MOVEMENT

IT'S THAT TIME OF THE YEAR AGAIN. THE SUN'S UP, YOUR FRIENDS ARE GOOD TO GO, YOU HAVE THE SUV READY FOR A ROAD TRIP AND...YOU HAVE NO PLACE TO GO?

Sure, you could always fly away to the great-but-ubiquitous Boracay, or hike up to the cool-but-overused Baguio. But if you want something different (don't we all?) choices might be a little slim for you, city-dweller. But don't fret adventurous one, there's a new gimmick that promises cheap but adrenalin-pumping fun-sandboarding.

If you don't have a rat's clue what sandboarding is, well, imagine surfing on sand rather than on water and you pretty much have it summed up. All you need is a tough, specialized board, a sandy slope with a steep angle, and a whole lot of guts. The board can have bindings in which you can strap your feet into (like a snowboard) or can be a plain slate (like a surfboard.) Whichever you use, the balancing act is the same, painfully difficult yet truly exhilarating. Unlike surfing, you could pretty much try any position you like. And the bonus? The wipe out isn't as painful and humiliating as the sand will cradle your fall.

"I DON'T HAVE A FREAKIN' BOARD AND SAND DUNES IN MY BACKYARD, WISE GUY!" I CAN ALMOST HEAR YOU SCREAM. CALM DOWN, I WOULD SAY, AS THERE'S A PERFECT PLACE FOR SANDBOARDING UP NORTH IN PAOAY, ILOCOS NORTE.

ALL YOU NEED IS A TOUGH, SPECIALIZED BOARD, A SANDY SLOPE WITH A STEEP ANGLE, AND A WHOLE LOT OF GUTS.

"I don't have a freakin' board and sand dunes in my backyard, wise guy!" I can almost hear you scream. Calm down, I would say, as there's a perfect place for sandbboarding up north in Paoay, Ilocos Norte. Its famous sand dunes ain't just for picture-happy tourists anymore – it's a playground for sandboarders. A group of adventurers, the Laoag Eco-Adventure Movement (LEAD), has been promoting alternative tourist activities in this quaint town for some time and among them is sandboarding. To reach the dunes, LEAD takes stressed-out tourists on a thrilling, off-road ride. The ride itself is a treat already, offering a rather unique view of the countryside. Upon reaching the dunes, the fun begins. It's a tumble- all-you-want affair. Though you could pretty much sandboard all-year round, the best time to do it is during summer, when there is less grass.

Safe as it is, sandboarders are still advised to wear clothes that offer at least a modicum of protection against scratches. Sunblock is also a no-brainer, as you're exposed to the full wrath of the sun's rays. Also, expect a couple of bruises, but like stains in a Converse, those are what make sandboarding belong in the coolness list.

As of the moment, it is only in Paoay where you can experience sandboarding, as there aren't a lot places in our country with the right kind of sloping sand dunes. If you do manage to find one though, no one's stopping you from taking your board and riding 'em dunes. So next time you find yourself fidgeting and itching for your new adrenalin fix (but with a modest budget) head out to Paoay and get ready to conquer the sand.

LEAD MOVEMENT
THE LAOG SAND DUNES OF LA PAZ, PAOAY
+6377-772-0538/+63919-873-5516

TREATS FOR CHAMPIONS

UNO LOUNGE

WORDS BY LAUREN ACURANTES / PHOTOS BY JEFF INFANTE

Try these dishes at the newly-opened UNO Lounge located at the Greenfield District, in Mandaluyong City. Featuring local and international DJs every week, the place is dedicated to yuppies and highlights Thursdays as their "Models Night" (now you know which day to go). Besides their gentlemen cocktails and pimped-up modern mansion, the place offers high-end cuisine that you can have straight from the bar.

Here's something that your fancy taste buds would enjoy.

1. CHOCOLATE MARTINI
A mix of Vodka and Bailey's with rich chocolate syrup and a pinch of cinnamon that should be perfect for your lady.

2. SLOW ROAST PORK
Nothing like a slow roasted pork for a celebratory meal. Taste a sweet barbeque sauce that is abundantly spread on the pork belly and top it off with some shredded red cabbage flavored with lemon, white wine vinegar, salt and pepper.

3. MOROCCAN PENNE
Interestingly made with a mix of ground beef, black olives and Moroccan spices, The Moroccan Penne has an appetizing smell from cumin powder that will definitely get you in the mood and wanting more.

4. FULL HOUSE PIZZA
If you can't decide which pizza to get, try the Full House Pizza with everything in it. You can find pepperoni, Italian sausages, ham, bacon, pineapple, shiitake mushroom, olives, onions, and bell peppers. With all of that on a freshly-baked crust, you need nothing else but a bottle of beer.

NIFTY PAELLA

ALL THE GOOD THINGS IN ONE GRUB. The pan and rice as canvasses of cooking creativity has come a long way from Valencia in Spain to the artsy hands of curious cooks, resulting in a gastronomic history of play of ingredients.

INGREDIENTS

Chicken legs: 8 pieces cut by the half
Shrimp with head: 1.5 Kg
Squid (ring cut): 1.5 Kg
Mussel: 2KG
Lobster cut by the half: 8 pieces
1/4 cup **extra-virgin olive oil**
8 white **onions** minced 1Kg
8 **bell pepper** minced (mix green, red and yellow)
2 **Spanish sausage** called chorizo thickly sliced
Blanched **Green pea**: 1 cup
4 **garlic cloves**, crushed
1 (15-ounce) can **whole tomatoes**, drained and hand-crushed
4 cups short grain **Spanish rice**
6 cups **chicken stock**, warm
Generous pinch **saffron threads**
1 ½ table spoon **tumeric**

YOU NEED FOR EQUIPMENT:
Large paella pan or wide shallow skillet

DIRECTIONS

> Heat oil in a paella pan over medium-high heat. Saute the chorizo until browned, remove and reserve.

Add chicken skin-side down and brown on all sides, add salt, pepper and turmeric remove and reserve. Do the same for the shrimp and the squid.

In the same pan, saute the onions and garlic. Cook for 5 minutes on a medium heat until its nice and caramelized then remove and reserve.

Do the same for the bell pepper. Then, sauté the tomatoes and cook until the mixture caramelizes a bit and the flavors meld. Fold in the rice and stir-fry to coat the grains.

Add the shrimp, the chicken, bell pepper, onions, the mussel, the squid, chorizo, and saffron, pour in chicken stock and simmer for 10 minutes, gently move the pan around so the rice cooks evenly and absorbs the liquid.

Add more stock, and bake in the oven for 45 min at 150C, add some stock if you need until the rice looks fluffy and moist.

Cook's note: The ideal paella has a toasted rice bottom called socarrat.

Grill your lobster with olive oil.

Garnish with peas, parsley and lemon wedges.

(By Chef Ann Cecille De Genne)

ARROZ CUBANO

Rice, tomato sauce, olive oil, onions and peppers and you got yourself a simple paella that's tasty and festive.

PAELLA DE MARISCO

It's seafood with all the works and you got a supreme feast. Paella De Marisco is the tablescape that keeps getting revisited.

ARROS NEGRE

It's seafood paella, with cuttlefish or squid as main ingredient. Arroz con Calamares in Cuba and Puerto Rico.

PAELLA VEGETARIANA

Healthy with a little leniency is paella with white beans, artichokes, eggplant, and peppers.

PILAF AND RISOTTO

The Pilaf from the Middle East and the Risotto of Italy are constant studies of seasoned broth and mastered consistency.

TRY THIS AT:

Spiral

Spiral Master Chef Ann Cecile De Genne cooks her version of Paella, her mother's recipe. The homage to the pot of nostalgia is one that conjures even one's own childhood memories.

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RAYMOND SALDAÑA

SPECIAL THANKS TO SPIRAL, SOFITEL PHILIPPINE PLAZA MANILA

COOL & GUTSY
NEW TOYS FOR THE NEW GENTLEMAN

WORDS BY IRA V. PANGANIBAN

Undoubtedly, **gentlemen have their own way of having fun, and it becomes more interestingly changed up because their toys are the fantasies of other men. As far as toys for big boys are concerned, there is no better than four wheels that drive fast and really look good. Cars have been the symbol of a proper gentleman, from the way it is handled to the way a woman is handled with it.**

Here are three cars worthy of consideration. You will notice that all three have manual transmissions, stiff suspension rides and the rear wheel drives, except for the more modern CR-Z.

HONDA CR-Z

> **Powered by a combination of an in-line 4-cylinder 1.5 litre gas engine and an electric motor, this toy car has over 130 horsepower to fuel its small body.**

The future is here, and the industry may have finally decided what power source to replace fossil fuel to move our cars and that it should be electricity. Honda now goes into a direction few have yet dared to tread.

The CR-Z is an electric Hybrid sports car that looks and feels like the cars of every futuristic sci-fi show we have seen. Powered by a combination of an in-line 4-cylinder 1.5 litre gas engine and an electric motor, this toy car has over 130 horsepower to fuel its small body.

The engine is mated to a 6-speed Manual transmission that has real short gear ratios for that short throw gear shift that controls the 7000rpm red line of the engine.

The engine has three modes for driving pleasure, an eco-mode to make up to 45 kilometers to a liter, a normal mode for that everyday driving with a little oomph and a sports mode for that daddy racer in all of us.

Racing suspension and steering handling complete the sports package for this model that has an additional Sports+ for the US variants that may reach our shores very soon.

The cabin is for two persons only, but very comfortable, and all controls are driver centered with the passenger purely there for the ride.

PHOTO SOURCES: www. automobiles.honda.com, www.toyota.com.ph, www.ford.com

TOYOTA 86

> At only 1257 kilograms in body weight, the 4-cylinder 2.0 litre engine delivers a solid 200 horsepower that is the optimum in power to weight ratio in any sports car.

Toyota has been reviving their old sport models and the 86 Trueno as we know it, is the latest. The 86 is once again Toyota's foray into the racing feel market and the rear wheel sports car is as solid as a toy can get.

At only 1257 kilograms in body weight, the 4-cylinder 2.0 litre engine delivers a solid 200 horsepower that is the optimum in power to weight ratio in any sports car. And a torque of 205Nm certainly only improves the pulling power of this beast.

An extremely low center of gravity design gives the 86 ground hugging support, one that allows for more exact turns and steering control. Its 6-speed manual transmission gives a true sports car feel, providing the rush of adrenaline speed junkies are one to crave for.

FORD MUSTANG

> Sporting a 3.7 litre base engine size, this power plant is a V6-engine with 24 valves that throws out 305 horsepower and pulls at 280 ft-lbs of torque.

The real beast of a car on our roads today is Ford's iconic pony, the Mustang. This is where Ford resolves a tricky dilemma; how to mate old school feel with new world technology.

And Ford managed this with spectacular results on the new Mustang. Sporting a 3.7 litre base engine size, this power plant is a V6-engine with 24 valves that throws out 305 horsepower and pulls at 280 ft-lbs of torque.

Again, this is rear-wheel drive, the only kind that works for sports car buffs and the only one that can adequately control such power. Controlled by a 6-speed manual transmission into a rear limited slip differential, the power can be felt from the get go.

Inside, new technologies and new world accessories and amenities make the Mustang a car for the new millennium, albeit one with a really long heritage, and that makes it even more precious to sports car owners because in the 'Stang, you also have an accessory wrought with history.

This beast is a muscle car, pure and simple. It roars and beats a path down the road as it runs after whatever the driver aims as its prey. It very much always delivers the power in every which way it speeds off to.

TATENDA SIPULA'S SWEET LIFE

ELEMENTS FOR NEW CITY LIVING

Tatenda Sipula may not be the towering Playboy one would expect, but his chosen wares for his idea of a lush life rather punctuate his confidence. The 22-year-old South African translates his personal style to his suits, the fine garb he tailors for his clients and for himself. Tatenda is a student of Fashion Design in SOFA Manila. Set to graduate soon, clients have already been lauding his bespoke. The kid has shaken things up a bit, presenting a structured and current take on the armor of cool. He designs the fabrics, considers the grain for the tropical weather, and engineers a suit that is understated for work, but with obsessively crafted details that snags attention after hours. Here are the things of his dolce vita, and check his work on this issue's style pages.

PORSCHE BIKE
It's a lucky streak to have parents who are big fans of Porsche cars. Asking for a custom-designed bike from the Porsche team in Germany came easy.

VERSACE COUCH
Space is a luxury and it is only worthy of a statement piece. This couch is cocoon you would conk out on every end of day, and would instantly get a lady's nod.

ZARA LACE-UPS
The guy likes contrast in textures. We have always encouraged monochrome for safe firsts on personal style. Rich textures push the envelope.

MINI COOPER S
While Tatenda has a characteristic idea of a gentleman, he is still not letting go of his big room for play. Take note that your car can be a surprise quirky addition.

ETERNA, TANZANITE AND GOLD
A watch is always a key piece. Tatenda wants it with a rare gem, worthy to be an heirloom. Want the objects that are simply worth keeping.

"Would you like to go dancing, or what…?!"

Wearing the Pants

By Nino Barrios`v

SHIFTING GEARS AND RELINQUISHING THE WHEEL FOR THE NEW DOMESTICITY

You are at home watching the NBA. Your heart pounds as D-Wade shoved a wicked pass to Lebron who finishes with a tomahawk jam plus an and-one. The crowd goes wild. It was beautiful. Then you catch a glimpse of your wife's lovely portrait. You suddenly remember that you still haven't brought the trash out. You go **goddamnit** and it's like cold water dowsing a hard on. Domesticated, that's what you are, man. You used to look at her picture with butterflies churning in your gut. Now, when you see her, you automatically wonder if it's your turn to wash the dishes tonight or if you remembered to pick up milk from the grocery.

Your ass munch of a neighbor asks you, "What happened to you **Bub**?" You used to be a man. A pig. The life of the party. The North Star. Now, you don't even wear dirty jeans or leave your socks lying on the floor. You tried to leave your funky socks on the floor one time but you found it disgusting and decided to throw it in the washer.

I mean c'mon dude! Does being a slob or a Neanderthal really have anything to do with anything? Does it even really matter who wears the pants in the house? Is it even an issue these days? I mean, really? What's doing household chores got anything to do with who wears the pants in the house anyway?

Is the yolk of an egg yellow? However you want to look at it, it is yellow, right?

She walks through the door in the middle of your NBA mistress. All worked up, your bubble thought says, "Get your ass over here, woman. Get down on your knees. My dick needs polishing." Seriously, if you say that, will your life be any easier? So instead you say, "Hey, hun. I'm just about to take out the trash." You walk towards her, plant her a kiss, then head on out to do your chore.

Did Lebron make the bonus free throw? You'll read about it in the papers for sure–you spineless weasel.

No matter what happens everyone will always find something that they would not like about each other the same way they found every adorable reason there is to be with each other. No matter how irritating and trivial it is that would tick the other off, peace at home is very critical and you know that. What more in an environment where both the man and the woman work? Add the stress factor in the mix, you have a Molotov cocktail.

In this day and age of technological voodoo and high tech mumbo jumbo, everything moves at a blistering pace. **NOW** means yesterday in terms of deadlines and work can be sure fire **Stevie Wonder** hits in the Billboard charts that translates as strain in the fibers of one's demeanor, or sanity even.

So the next time she snaps at you because you left your bag lying around, don't take it the wrong way. She's probably just tired from work.

In the office, you may be the boss that everyone loves and respects or you may be the man with the iron fist and ruled like a despot. That's the office. At home, you are an equal to your partner. You don't go Adolf with the missus unless you like sleeping with the dog. No one goes loco with Wonder Woman – that is if you want her to use the magic lasso the "right" way.

When it comes to money, even if you both get paid well, being the gentleman, you should still pick up the tabs whenever you can.

But you sure as hell wish that sometimes she'd insist on picking up the bill or beat you to it, huh?

Does this really have to be a big deal anyway? Why make a fuss about it? So what if the bills in your wallet go out like an ATM? At the end of the day, it's the both of you who would deal with your finances. You ride the same boat. Like what Alfalfa said to Darla: "What's mine is yours and what's yours is ours."

Who drives the wheel in a relationship?

Whoever makes more sense in a particular situation, who else? Meaning, you have to both agree on it. No matter how many faces the world takes on in every generation regarding the politics of how a relationship should be or how it should adapt to the society, what is truly essential for a relationship to work is the five-letter word that is trust. You break that? You're done for. Others believe that coming clean fixes trust issues. Me no thinks so.

"I'm sorry hun. I didn't mean to sleep with the office hunk."

"It's okay, luv. I lied when I told you that I have a 12 inch dick."

"Will you ever trust me again?"

"Sure I will. So does this mean that I can screw your best friend now?"

[Vinyl Scratch]

Every couple is unique as every individual is unique. If there is such a thing as the perfect couple, let me say, "Amen to that." Everyone's wacked by design. Like the cliché, nobody is perfect. What you can be is decent enough as a human being to your partner and nourish the mutual respect for one another. So what if she s the alpha female or the superwoman or the crouching tiger for that matter? As they say, birds of the same feather flock together, right? **There's a naughty twist to that but never mind.** Don't sell yourself short, dude.

Knowing where you're at with the wisdom of not rocking the boat and understanding that keeping her happy will also make you happy, know this, my brother. The crouching tiger purrs like a kitten in your arms.

LEAN AND MEAN AND DEAL WITH IT

By Yanna Acosta

DECIPHERING AND PUTTING UP WITH THE ALPHA FEMALE

A woman walks into the workplace wearing university-dean's-lister eternal gorgeous locks, immaculate skin, streamlined styling, svelte like she has time to do Barre3 on a regular basis amid toxic workload. She is impeccably on time, any and every given day. She glides into the board room like a divine mirage, and presides the meeting a la crouching tiger: the alpha female in the workplace. Yes, you know her and you hate her. You love her. Because:

This woman is your boss. You have given up on pondering how in the name of all deities across religions, she can conjure up a thousand emotions from you all at once. You miss your deadline three times in a row and she loses her patience on you in manner of The Red Queen, yet motivates and inspires you like a Maya Angelou novel. Or the Dalai Lama.

She embodies the kind of individual that you aspire to be. And you feel positively challenged when she burns your lazy ass down with a cold stare and the sound of your flatline marketing pitch torn into pieces. After which, she walks away in her fabulous killer stilettos.

On top of her myriad awards and industry milestones, she supports several advocacies. You are close to putting up an altar in her honor, if you haven't yet.

You want to emulate her success oh so direly, and how can you not? Now, if you are to achieve anything in this lifetime, I suggest you start by getting your dreamy eyes off her or her outfit, your head out of the clouds, and get back to the drawing board with that kick-ass revision. Now.

This woman is foe. She can be higher management, your equal, or your employee. And your lifegoal is to bring this bitch down.

You have thought of incalculable ways to lob acid on her perfect, oval face. You've caught yourself in cruel daydreaming as you pretend to listen to her speech at an event. "Darn, that new hair color just made her cheekbones even more gorgeous. I wanna tear 'em off her scalp, strand by strand…" This, with your teeth grinding behind that simulated smile as everyone in the hall applauds in her name.

You firmly believe that she got to that top tier position by sleeping with the boss.

If you happen to be the boss, you may have already plotted a year's worth of strategic plans to maneuver her into a position of failure, and eventual dismissal. You look at this woman as a major threat to your power. And she is just too good that you abhor her to your last breath.

Whatever the case, my first question for you perhaps would be: How was your childhood?

I mean, for crying out loud, you exert so much energy towards hate and resentment when the real concern in this context is you and your apparent imbalance.

Have you, for one second, considered the fact that no amount of your antipathy towards this woman is going to change the truth that she is an incredible human being who is admired by many. You waste so much of your time campaigning against her (and possibly others like her, men and women both) and before you know it, you've already spent half your life sinking in your own blackhole.

You know why that woman you detest is highly relevant to and respected by many? Because she chooses to optimize her time with positive and productive dealings-with.

So do yourself a favor, hon. Stop drowning yourself and, well, live.

This woman is your woman. You may be married to her, in a domestic arrangement with her, or dating her. If you are, then good for you. You are well aware that there is an entire population dying to be in your shoes, right? Needless to say, you raise this woman upon a pedestal, rightfully so.

If you are, however, the type who looks at this kind of woman as your competition, especially when it zeroes in on the financial aspect, then that's forecast to an utterly stormy path for your relationship. And in apocalyptic proportions too.

Some men get insecure with women who make more than they do. We come from a cultural orientation where the male should be or is the provider. Period. But the changing times have also changed the landscape of relations. And this particular aspect is, now more than ever, a matter that's being avoided in discussions by most couples. This day and age has rendered the women more aggressive in achieving beyond what is expected of them. Basically due to economic factors. We are forced into **doble kayod** mode. The nurturer has evolved and has turned into providers as well—a title that has long been considered by men as exclusive to them. This tectonic shift in economic roles rocks the boat in more ways than one.

In simple terms, an individual can get jealous with his or her partner's success. In this case, the alpha female gets dragged into many different permutations of their partner's reactions once the jealousy sets in. An instance is when the male begins to question the way the woman dresses up. I mean seriously now. Is there ever a rule or decree against being absolutely fabulous? Don't flatter yourself, it's not necessarily for you, she just is! From such juvenile responses to more unfortunate, and sometimes even violent, acts.

We could go on and on with this discourse, a big space (and shoes) to fill in the next issue. I reckon the bottom line is, or should be, that given the demands of the current times, I would greatly suggest that couples begin opening the channels of discussion on the matter. Wallow in the gray areas and use both strengths to your advantage as a couple.

And please, seriously, man—you fell in love with her that way, right? You love that about her, that she's everything any man could ever ask for. How can it possibly be against your favor? I say having a woman as such in your life is always a win.

Now if you are this woman, I can only leave you this: Take it easy on the mere mortals will you, dear?

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FORUM

POLITICAL ANALYSTS ON YOUR NEWSFEED

RANT AND VENT

What the 2013 midterm elections taught us about our social media behaviors

BY RAPHAEL SORIANO

We have just experienced three months of grueling campaign period for the mid-term elections: the eyesore of posters with faces zoomed to haunt you in another three months, loud speakers of motorcades parked by your house gates for hours, chanting jingles synced to novelty songs you will remember for the rest of your voting life. We may have anticipated the stark visibility of candidates but we are never one to put up with inanities. Candidates that never quite cut it hit a nerve and then we take our unsolicited opinion to the place where everyone belongs, the Internet.

According to a Nielsen Net Index Survey conducted in South East Asia, Internet usage among Filipinos increased from 56% in 2009 to 76%. In a more recent survey, it says that close to half of the Philippine population now has Internet access. Major activities include online gaming, porn, visits to broadsheet websites, and social media. As you well know, when people interact in a controlled environment, it simply becomes a sociological examination. The Internet however does not know restraint.

We have seen television take over newspapers, and your newsfeed has doubled for the tube. While you get blow-by-blow accounts of everything noteworthy and insignificant, reactions and overreactions have become real time, too. News platforms race to claim they reported it first. Creative people clamor to get Facebook likes and shares to quantify laughs for memes. Insight and wordplay get inventive for them to trend. A feed is not necessarily nourishing, and attention becomes a commodity, and so the cycle to produce novelty repeats every mbps.

This wave of behaviors shown before and during the May 2013 midterm elections has surfaced a few characteristics of the Filipino netizens, and a few would go outside a newsfeed and look in as an observer. Vehemence and laughs were the loudest and may have left little space for contemplation.

Case in point: celebrity comedian affirms senatorial candidate's lack of credentials, cements the collective nod among netizens, and assumed her loss. Political neophyte wins to an astonishing ranking, and social media takes on a tirade of frustration, criticizing the unintelligible vote of the impoverished mass, the gullibility of half of the country's population, succumbing to the promise from catchy advertisements and doubtful handshakes. To make sense the contradiction of the result and the collective sentiment, accusations that she bought votes flew.

That was not enough. Much to the Vice President's daughter's ease about her skin tone is the irony that she was taunted for her dark color, unarguably incongruous to the fact that we are a brown race. Hashtagged racial slurs and kitschy memes would still be popping out of your feed until today. Some have come to the defense of the hate saying the *pang-aasar* is rooted to the

> THE ELECTION HAS TWISTED OUR IDENTITY AS A THINKING, COMPASSIONATE PUBLIC. AT ONCE, THE POWER OF INFORMATION ONLY LIES ON THE HANDS OF PEOPLE WHO COULD ONLY RELEGATE IT TO THE SMARTPHONE BEARING MIDDLE CLASS.

disappointment, and *pang-aasar* is a Pinoy cultural trait that we embrace.

In an instant the over-sharing public became mobile political analysts. While they sort out the reasons for the unfavorable outcome of the senatorial elections, assumptions of injustice are firmly embedded on snide and insulting graphics. But how and why has the *intelligentsia* been so quick to marginalize the impoverished because of their decisions? They have not influenced the bigger percentage of the population that does not subscribe to the Internet. Surely not everyone who has heard the famous comedian agreed to his stand. The thinking tweeting class did not bring half of the unwired populace to a forum to discuss the senator's lack of credibility. They were quick to judge to call them unwise, when the poor are categorically unschooled.

As of this writing, not one has come forward to back up the allegation that she has cheated. A few have simply acknowledged that in spite of the reality of the Internet, not everyone has access to it. We do not hear of kudos to a woman who has patiently did rounds of motorcades to shake hands with voters—the ones too busy tending to livelihood with meager pay to afford a smartphone, or time to dawdle with one. She was visible. She reached out, and her win surprised us all. The wave of insults has not waned.

The election is that time when our democracy is underscored. It has been unexpected that the same people who purport democracy are the ones who mock the result of its exercise. The election has twisted our identity as a thinking, compassionate public. At once, the power of information only lies on the hands of people who could only relegate it to the smartphone bearing middle class. We have been deluded to the assumption that only the wired shall decide and dictate.

READER RESPONSE

DYNAMICS OF DIVORCE

Marriage is meant to be permanent. The vows that are exchanged are not just mere words that were meant to be poetic to make the wedding ceremony more colorful. The wedding vows were meant to be complied with to the latter. "I take you (name of the person), to be my lawfully wedded wife/husband, to have and to hold, for better or for worse, for richer or for poorer, in sickness and in health, 'til death do us part." Sadly, many people forget or worse just simply don't understand it. In most cases, the latter is true. Most people rather get married without understanding what marriage is all about. Often, people concentrate on the wedding day itself and fail to contemplate on the life after the ceremony—marriage. Our culture seem to have a notion that getting a married is a solution to certain problems such as an unexpected pregnancy, an escape from family issues, getting a green card, or simply because the ritual is more important than the marriage.

Jewish law endorses divorce. Jesus Christ explained that God intended marriage to be permanent but because of man's rebellion toward God, it was permitted in the Law of Moses. The account is recorded in Mark 1:1-12. Read through and you would notice three things: Jesus didn't permit divorce, Moses did not want to permit divorce, and divorce is a result of man's outright rebellion. Furthermore, the Bible cites only two circumstances where divorce is allowed: Sexual Immorality (Matthew 5:32;19:9); and a believer spouse is abandoned by the non-believing spouse (I Corinthians 7:15). On both instances, divorce is only allowed but not encouraged.

Confession, forgiveness, reconciliation, and restoration are always the first steps. Divorce should only be viewed as a last resort. We have to understand that in ancient times and this was practiced in all cultures, that if the husband is displeased with his wife for any reason, he can just simply throw her out of the house or kill her and get another woman for a wife. Hence, the divorce law provided for in the Law of Moses was revolutionary for its time because it gave not only protection to the life of women but also legal protection and it conferred rights albeit limited to the woman. In the days of Jesus, husbands divorced their wives for a number of mundane reasons like, bad cooking, old age, an ugly face, etc. For that reason, Jesus told the Pharisees that marriage is a permanent institution and the only basis for divorce is sexual immorality. Today is just slightly different. I've read cases wherein married couples sought annulment of the marriage is because of irreconcilable differences, love is no longer present, the spouse found a younger partner, and so on.

Philippine law does not have a divorce law that dissolves the marriage union but it does have a law that allows temporary separation. In other countries it is called conditional divorce where spouses are physically separated but are still legally married. Here, we call it "Legal Separation". In Philippine law, annulment dissolves the marriage union. In annulment, the marriage is dissolved and the existence of the dissolved marriage is denied. It is as if it never existed. Divorce dissolves the marriage union but recognizes the previous union.

Given the aforementioned, I would like to emphasize on the point that marriage is permanent and only death of either spouse is only way out of marriage. In case of conflict for whatever reason, confession, forgiveness, reconciliation, and restoration are always the first steps. Divorce should only be viewed as a last resort. Furthermore, the only basis for divorce is sexual immorality. The second basis found in the bible can't be applied in the Philippines since it would open unnecessary religious discriminations. It is also unconstitutional in my opinion. Therefore, I prefer divorce over annulment provided that the basis is adultery or concubinage and to an extreme extent spousal abuse, crime, and severe drug or alcohol addiction.

It is provided for in the Philippine 1987 Constitution, Article 2, Section 12, on which the family is a basic autonomous social institution and in The Family Code, Article 1, it is provided for that marriage is the foundation of the family and an inviolable social institution. Therefore, destroy marriage then the family is destroyed and in turn destroys society.

Vida Cena
Mom, 32

I've seen too many martyrs that stay in their relationships forever because of religion and other silly reasons but they have hated their partners for too long. The love is lost. If a partner cheats on the other then the other should not have to just forgive them and stay in that relationship, and especially if they are repeat offenders. Also, physical and mental abuse should be a deal breaker. Your relationship may be all hunky-dory at the start but if one starts to beat their partner, whether it is the woman or the man, and then there should be a release from that contract they both went into.

Miguel Ortigas
Administrator, 43

As the bible says, "what God put together, let no man separate." As man and wife are one after marriage, they become the most basic unit of a family. That is the strongest connection. Once that family grows, there's a reason why it is very important that their union isn't to be taken lightly by being able to cut it with a law like divorce.

Silverfilter Cy
Music Producer, 33

A prominent politician elected into office eventually sees his wife, siblings, cousins, children or even grandchildren in various posts in the same area, eventually giving rise to political clans.

THE POLITICAL DYNASTIES

RESEARCH BY VOLTAIRE LOZADA

After the Martial Law era ended, the 1987 constitution put certain limits to an elected official's terms in office to prevent a single person monopolizing power in a certain area. For the sake of continuity, however, elected local officials are allowed to serve a maximum of three consecutive terms in office. The 1987 Constitution also prohibits political dynasties, such that all people may be given equal opportunities for public service. Yet still, we see the same names running for office every three years.

BE IT FROM SMALL TOWNS OR THE NATIONAL LEVEL, WE RECOGNIZE A POLITICAL FAMILY BY NAME. DYNASTIES HAVE COME AND GONE, WITH CLANS BATTLING EACH OTHER IN PROVINCES OR TOWNS DURING ELECTIONS. WHILE THERE ARE TOO MANY FAMILIES TO MENTION, HERE ARE SOME PROMINENT DYNASTIES WE'VE COME TO KNOW:

COJUANCO-AQUINO

CURRENT POSITIONS HELD

BENIGNO SIMEON "NOYNOY" AQUINO, III
President, Republic of the Philippines
grandson of Aquino patriarch Benigno Aquino Sr.

ENRIQUE "HENRY" COJUANCO
Representative, 1st District of Tarlac
grandson of Eduardo Cojuanco Sr. of the Cojuanco line

JECI AQUINO LAPUS
Representative, 3rd District of Tarlac
cousin of the current President, Benigno Aquino III

KIMI COJUANCO
Representative, 5th District of Pangasinan
cousin-in-law of the current President, Benigno Aquino III

JOSE "PEPING" COJUANCO, JR.
President, Philippine Olympic Committee
brother of former President Corazon Cojuanco Aquino

Place of Origin Tarlac / Duration (family) 1919 (Benigno Aquino Sr., Congressman, 1st Disrict of Tarlac) / Current Area of Jurisdiction National, Tarlac, Pangasinan /Population Tarlac - 1,273,240 (as of 2010) Pangasinan, 5th District - 445,655 (as of 2007) / Notable Events Attributed to the Family - Family-owned Hacienda Luisita is among the biggest producers of rice and sugarcane. Hacienda Luisita recently turned over to farmers. In 2007, Isabel Cojuanco-Suntay launched Belenisimo sa Tarlac, a project to turn Tarlac into the Belen Capital of the Philippines. Current political landscape Province has been dominated by Cojuancos and Aquinos since the time of Benigno Aquino Sr., and has maintained the 1st District as their seat of power. The clan's political roots date back to 1898, where Benigno Sr.'s father, Servillano Aquino, was a delegate to the Malolos Congress.

EJERCITO-ESTRADA

JINGGOY ESTRADA
Senator, Republic of the Philippines
son of former President, Joseph Estrada

"JV" EJERCITO
Representative, Lone District of San Juan
son of former President, Joseph Estrada

"E.R." EJERCITO III
Governor, Province of Laguna
nephew of former President, Joseph Estrada

GIRLIE EJERCITO
Mayor, Pagsanjan, Laguna
wife of Emilio Ramon "E.R." Ejercito III

E.R. EJERCITO
Provincial Board Member, Laguna
nephew of former President, Joseph Estrada

Place of Origin San Juan / Duration 1967 (Joseph "Erap" Ejercito Estrada, Mayor, San Juan, Metro Manila) Current Area of Jurisdiction San Juan, Laguna, Quezon / Population San Juan - 121,430 (as of 2010), Laguna - 2,669,847 (as of 2010) Notable Events Attributed to the Family - Erap championed infrastructure development during his time as mayor, and saw the rise of the Agora Complex, and the First Municipal High School, among other infrastructure developments. True to his "Champion of the Masses" persona, he relocated some 1,800 squatters in San Juan to Taytay, Rizal, at no cost. During the incumbency of Jinggoy, San Juan was recognized as one of the most progressive municipalities and the Most Peaceful Municipality in the Philippines. / Current Political Landscape San Juan remains the stronghold of the immediate family of Erap, with JV being succeeded by his mother, Guia Gomez, after he served the maximum terms as City Mayor. E.R., Erap's nephew, has made a name for his own in Laguna, after serving as Pagsanjan's Mayor. Erap is looking to add Manila as their area of Jurisdiction by challenging incumbent city Mayor Alfredo Lim in the upcoming elections, as JV will follow his half-brother's path to the Senate.

INFLUENCE AND STAYING POWER IN PHILIPPINE POLITICS

MARCOS

IMELDA MARCOS
Representative, 2nd District of Ilocos Norte
wife of former President Ferdinand Marcos

IMEE MARCOS
Governor, Ilocos Norte
daughter of former President Ferdinand Marcos

BONGBONG MARCOS
Senator, Republic of the Philippines
son of former President Ferdinand Marcos

MARIANO MARCOS II
Board Member, 2nd District of Ilocos Norte
son of Ferdinand Marcos' younger brother, Pacifico

ANGELO MARCOS BARBA
Vice Governor, Ilocos Norte
son of Ferdinand E. Marcos' youngest sister, Fortuna

Place of Origin Ilocos Norte / Duration 1925 (Mariano Marcos, Representative, 2nd District of Ilocos Norte) / Current Area of Jurisdiction National, Ilocos Norte / Population Ilocos Norte 547,284 (as of 2010) / Current Political Landscape Ilocos Norte has been a stronghold of the family since patriarch Mariano Marcos's time as representative of the province's 2nd district, with clan members alternating congressional and gubernatorial posts in the succeeding years. Marion's son, Ferdinand would become the longest-serving President in Philippine History after declaring Martial Law in 1972, creating a legacy of his own. Their children, Bongbong and Imee have served the country in various capacities to represent the province of Ilocos Norte.

MACAPAGAL-ARROYO

GLORIA MACAPAGAL-ARROYO
Representative, 2nd District of Pampanga
daughter of former President Diosdado Macapagal

DATO ARROYO
Representative, 2nd District of Camarines Sur
son of former President Gloria Macapagal-Arroyo

MIKEY ARROYO
Representative, Ang Galing Pinoy Party List
son of former President Gloria Macapagal-Arroyo

Place of Origin Pampanga / Duration 1961 (Diosdado Macapagal, Representative, 1st District of Pampanga) / Current Area of Jurisdiction Pampanga, Negros Occidental, Camarines Sur / Population Pampanga - 2,014,019 (as of 2010), Camarines Sur 2nd District - 337,123 (as of 2010, excluding Naga City) / Current Political Landscape Pampanga is currently the stronghold of the family, tracing its roots to former President Diosdado Macapagal, Gloria Macapagal Arroyo's father. Family is establishing influence in the House of Representatives by running for office in other provinces.

BINAY

JEJOMAR BINAY
Vice President,Republic of the Philippines
patriarch

ERWIN "JUNJUN" BINAY
Mayor, Makati City
son of Vice President Jejomar Binay

ABIGAIL BINAY
Representative, 2nd District of Makati
daughter of Vice President Jejomar Binay

Place of Origin Makati / Duration 1986 (Jejomar Binay, Mayor, Makati City) / Current Area of Jurisdiction Makati, National / Population 529,039 (as of 2010) Notable Events Attributed to the Family During the rule of the Binays, Makati has become the most inviting home to senior citizens, allowing them to have free movies and even sending them birthday cakes on their birthdays, among other benefits. Current Political Landscape Unbroken reign of the Family in Makati City since 1986. Junjun is running for his second 3-year term, while Nancy, the eldest daughter, tried her luck and won the senatorial election.

REVILLA

RAMON BONG REVILLA, JR.
Senator, Republic of the Philippines
son of patriarch Ramon Revilla, Sr.

STRIKE REVILLA
Mayor, Bacoor, Cavite
brother of Senator, Bong Revilla Jr.

LANI MERCADO-REVILLA
Representative, 2nd District of Cavite
wife of Senator, Bong Revilla Jr.

Place of Origin Cavite / Duration (family) 1992 (Ramon Revilla, Sr., Senator, Republic of the Philippines) / Current Area of Jurisdiction National, Cavite / Population Cavite 719,685 (as of 2010) / Current political landscape The Revilla patriarch actually came to prominence in the national scale, being a famous movie actor during his heyday. He won a senatorial post in his first try in politics, and thus started the Revillas' stint in politics. His son Bong, a native of Cavite, also came to prominence as a movie star. His grandson Jolo (from Bong) will be entering the local political scene as Vice Governor.

ZUBIRI

JOSE MA. ZUBIRI, JR
Vice Governor, Bukidnon
clan patriarch

IGNACIO ZUBIRI
Mayor, Malaybalay City, Bukidnon
Nephew of Jose Ma. Zubiri, Jr.

JOSE MA. ZUBIRI III
Representative, 3rd District of Bukidnon
son of Jose Ma. Zubiri, Jr.

Place of Origin Bukidnon / Duration (family) 1984 (Jose Ma. Zubiri, Jr., Assemblyman, Batasang Pambansa) / Current Area of Jurisdiction National, Bukidnon / Population 1,299,192 (as of 2010) / Current political landscape The province is dominated by the rival families of Zubiri and Acosta, with the Zubiris recently coming up on top. The upcoming elections will see Jose Maria try to reclaim his gubernatorial post, with current governor Alex Calinsagan running for the Vice Governor position. Juan Miguel "Migz" Zubiri, son of clan patriarch Jose Maria Zubiri Jr., recently stepped down from his senatorial post amid allegations of electoral fraud by senatorial candidate Koko Pimintel, who finished 14th during the last senatorial elections.

THE CHAIRS FOR THEIR YOUNGSTERS AWAIT

SINGSON

LUIS "CHAVIT" SINGSON
Governor, Ilocos Sur
current patriarch and most visible family member

RYAN LUIS SINGSON
Representative, 1st District of Ilocos Sur
son of Governor Chavit Singson

GERMILINA SINGSON GOULART
Mayor, Caoayan, Ilocos Sur
younger sister of Governor Chavit Singson

JERRY SINGSON
Provincial Board Member, Ilocos Sur
brother of Governor Chavit Singson

EVA MARIE SINGSON MEDINA
Mayor, Vigan, Ilocos Sur
niece of Governor Chavit Singson

ALLEN SINGSON
Mayor, Candon City Ilocos Sur
son of Eric Singson, Chavit's cousin

ALFONSO SINGSON
Vice Mayor, Candon City, Ilocos Sur
brother of Eric Singson

ERIC "OWEN" SINGSON JR.
Representative, 2nd District of Ilocos Sur
son of Eric Singson

OTHER FAMILY MEMBERS

KRISTELLE SINGSON
Councilor, Candon City, Ilocos Sur
niece of Eric Singson

CHARITO SINGSON-ZARAGOSA
Vice Mayor, Narvacan, Ilocos Sur
sister of Eric Singson

ZURIEL SINGSON-ZARAGOSA
Mayor, Narvacan, Ilocos Sur
son of Charito

WYANET SINGSON ZARAGOSA-DIMACALI
Provincial Board Member
daughter of Charito

VINCENT "BINGBONG" CRISOLOGO
Representative, 1st District of Quezon City
cousin of Chavit

"ONYX" CRISOLOGO
Councilor, 1st District of Quezon City
son of Bingbong

Place of Origin Ilocos Sur / Duration 1846 (Don Leon Singson, Gobernadorcillo) /Current Area of Jurisdiction Ilocos Sur, Quezon City /Population Ilocos Sur - 632,255 (As of 2010), Quezon City 1st District – 416,258 (as of 2010) /Notable Events Attributed to the Family - Chavit Singson ended the reign of terror by armed men known as the "saka-saka" Current Political Landscape The Singsons have made Ilocos their bailiwick dating back to the Spanish Era. Since then, the clan has alternated positions in the government. In October 2012, Chavit Singson announced he will not be seeking re-election as Governor. While it was an unexpected development, it barely meant the Singson clan is giving up their hold on the province, as Chavit's son, Ryan Luis, will be running in his place, with other Singsons gunning for other positions in the province.

AMPATUAN

DATU ANDAL AMPATUAN, SR.
Patriarch of the Ampatuan political family in Maguindanao province

CURRENT POSITIONS HELD:

DATU KANOR AMPATUAN
Vice Mayor, Datu Salibo, Maguindanao
brother of Datu Andal Ampatuan Sr.

DATU MAMA AMPATUAN
Councilor, Datu Salibo, Maguindanao
son of Datu Kanor

YACOB "DATU JACK" LUMENDA AMPATUAN
Mayor, Rajah Buayan,
son-in-law of Andal Sr.

RESHAL SANTIAGO AMPATUAN
Mayor, Datu Unsay, Maguindanao
wife of Datu Unsay Ampatuan Jr.

DATU SAJID ISLAM "DATU JIE" AMPATUAN
Provincial Board Member Maguindanao
son of Andal Sr.

ZANDRIA SINUSUAT AMPATUAN
Mayor, Shariff Saydona Mustafa, Maguindanao
wife of Datu Jie

BAI JOHAIRA "BONGBONG" MIDTIMBANG-AMPATUAN
Provincial Board Member Maguindanao
wife of Zaldy Ampatuan, son of Andal Sr.

SORAIDA MACARIMBANG, BIRUAR AMPATUAN
Mayor, Parang, Maguindanao
wife of Teng Ampatuan Sr., son of Andal Sr.

DATU ANWAR "NOAH" AMPATUAN SR.
Vice Mayor, Shariff Aguak, Maguindanao
son of Andal Sr.

ZAHARA UPAM AMPATUAN
Mayor, Shariff Aguak, Maguindanao
wife of Noah Ampatuan

DATU AKMAD MASUKAT AMPATUAN
Vice Mayor, Mamasapano, Maguindanao
nephew and son-in-law of Andal Sr.

LAWANBAI "AMIRA" AMPATUAN
Vice Mayor, Shariff Sayadona Mustafa, Maguindanao
daughter of Andal Sr.

TAHIRODIN BENZAR AMPATUAN
Mayor, Mamasapano, Maguindanao
son of Datu Akmad

DATU ANWAR "IPI" UPAM AMPATUAN JR.
Councilor, Shariff Aguak, Maguindanao
son of Datu Noah

ANHARA AMPATUAN JR.
Councilor, Shariff Aguak, Maguindanao
daughter of Datu Noah

BAI NORAILLA KRISTINA AMPATUAN
Councilor, Datu Hoffer Maguindanao
daughter of Zaldy Ampatuan

MANNY UPAM AMPATUAN
Councilor, Datu Saudi Ampatuan, Maguindanao
son of Datu Noah

ULO AMPATUAN
Councilor, Shariff Aguak, Maguindanao
son of Datu Noah

DATU SAUDI "SHAMRON" AMPATUAN, JR.
Mayor, Datu Saudi Ampatuan, Maguindanao
son of Teng Ampatuan Sr.

DATU SAUDI AMPATUAN III
Vice Mayor, Datu Saudi Ampatuan, Maguindanao
son of Teng Ampatuan Sr.

JEHAN LEPAL
Councilor, Datu Saudi Ampatuan, Maguindanao
wife of Datu Saudi Jr.

ROWELLA UPAM AMPATUAN
Councilor, Shariff Aguak, Maguindanao
daughter of Datu Noah

DATU SIMEON AMPATUAN-DATUMANONG
Representative, 2nd District of Maguindanao
nephew of Andal Sr.

AKMAD "MITRA" BAGANIAN AMPATUAN
Mayor, Datu Salibo, Maguindanao
nephew of Andal Sr.

Family Name Ampatuan / Place of Origin Maguindanao / Duration Datu Andal Ampatuan, Sr., appointed de facto mayor by then President Marcos, removed by Cory Aquino / Current Area of Jurisdiction Maguindanao / Population 944,718 (as of 2010) / Notable Events Attributed to the Family - Datu Andal Ampatuan, among others, are suspected to be the masterminds of the tragic Maguindanao Massacre of 2009. / Current Political Landscape Family's roots traces back to former Presidents Ramon Magsaysay and Ferdinand Marcos's terms from Datu Andal Ampatuan Sr.'s father, Imam Shariff Aguak, who helped propagate the Islamic faith in Maguindanao. The Ampatuan clan has dominated the province of Maguindanao since 1986, and look to further strengthen it in the coming elections, as 74 clan members are set to run for office.

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GAME ON

PAMELA HORTON

PHOTOGRAPHY BY ARNY FREYTAG

In a world where being a geek or nerd is increasingly gaining acceptance, finding a girl with geek tendencies has become more of a treasure. If, in the past years, the stereotypical image of the geek has been of a guy in glasses typing away in front of a computer, this has been supplanted by people such as Mark Zuckerberg due to the billions he's made off Facebook.

Consider then the seeming absence of the "geek girl icon." Yes, we've had Olivia Munn on *G4TV* or even Zooey Deschanel and her cute awkwardness, but a girl who will truly be comfortable playing video games is still a bit of an anomaly. That's not counting the phenomenon that was Lara Croft.

Well, world, say hello to Pamela Horton. A freelance model and actress, she's pursuing a career in Video Game Concept Design. As you see her pictures here, you're probably thinking, "How the hell can a girl that looks this good be smart enough to play video games?"

"When I was 5 years old, my dad decided to go out on a limb and have me try out *Legend of Zelda: A Link to the Past* for SNES," the mixed Japanese-German Pamela said. "I had been curiously watching him play it. Why not let me have a go? The moment I started playing I was immediately hooked."

From that auspicious beginning, the Wichita, Kansas native began a lifelong affair with video games that continues to this day.

"I started playing *World of Warcraft* shortly before *Burning Crusade* was released," 5-7, 110lb Pamela said. "My first toon was a Night Elf Feral Druid. I'm best known in my guild for my crafting and profession expertise."

THE ACCIDENTAL CAPITALIST

BY CRAIG VETTER

He tells people not to buy his products. He doesn't show up at work for months at a time. No wonder *YVON CHOUINARD* is America's most unconventional CEO.

It's not easy to get a hold of Yvon Chouinard, the legendary climber, adventurer and founder of Patagonia, the wildly successful apparel company headquartered in Ventura, California. He's 74 years old, fit, rich and very cranky about the destructive smudge humans continue to lay on the planet. His efforts to mitigate the damage by making his company and others ecologically responsible have cast him as the Galahad of the green revolution. And it turns out, saving the environment is a good excuse to be out in it: -Chouinard spends six months a year out of touch around the world—wherever the surf is good and the fish are biting.

"We haven't seen him in five months," said his assistant when I called. "He's off surfing and fishing somewhere. He doesn't own a cell phone. There's no way to get in touch with him."

I met Chouinard 30 years ago in Moose, Wyoming at his house—a log cabin with a chimney made of river rocks set in a way that allowed his then eight-year-old son and three-year-old daughter to learn to climb to the top. I spent three days there with Yvon and his wife, Malinda, whom he met during an argument over a Yosemite campsite. We talked about his days in that famous cathedral of rocks where he and a ragtag gang of lost boys authored the first climbs of El Capitan, Half Dome and other famous monoliths in the valley. It was there, out of the trunk of his Chevy, that he used a portable forge to hammer out pitons for his climber friends, his first business.

I still had the number for the cabin, and I dialed it on the off chance that I might catch him there. He doesn't own an answering machine, so it rang till I gave up. I phoned half a dozen times over the next two weeks, until one afternoon in September Malinda answered and called Yvon to the phone. He was stopping there for a week before heading to New Haven for a panel at Yale University to discuss his new book, The Responsible Company. Then he was off to fish in Canada for a month. We made a date to meet in early November in Ventura.

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The Yale appearance took place in a wood-paneled theater-style classroom that held 500 adoring students. They watched as a moderator introduced -Chouinard, who was wearing a travel-anywhere -Patagonia sports coat, one of more than 600 products the company manufactures and sells. Also on the panel was the book's co-author, 61-year-old Vincent Stanley, novelist, poet and marketing director of Patagonia. He is also Chouinard's nephew, and his face, though less sun-weathered, bears a resemblance.

This wasn't -Chouinard's first trip to Yale. In 1995 its school of forestry awarded him an honorary doctor of humane letters degree for his work on many eco projects. When he received the letter announcing the award, he was cranky as usual, but his response was tinged with the wry humor that often -accompanies his crankiness.

"They didn't know what to give me because I didn't have a degree in anything. So when they said humane letters I told them I didn't even like humans. It was really just a smart remark."

A smart remark, sort of, but with an undercurrent of cynicism evinced by the fact that he will tell you evil is stronger than good.

"I still believe that," he says. "Whether or not it's true it's a good way to think. It keeps you from getting hit in the back of the head. Like I've said, if you want to do good, you actually have to do something. Good doesn't just happen; evil does, without your doing anything. It's all around us. In sports, for instance, you're always being pulled to cheat, to make it easier to get one up on somebody else, whether you're doping or using extra-sticky rubber on your climbing shoes. You have to resist it, and if you want to do good you actually have to act."

He has designed his company to be an ongoing act for good, and the book he and Stanley were at Yale to discuss is a detailed blueprint for bringing companies toward the Patagonia model: a laid-back, committed and enlightened approach to corporate consciousness that brought the company $600 million in sales last year. Patagonia has 1,500 employees worldwide and 900 applicants for every job. It's been described as more of a movement than a business.

The Responsible Company includes chapters on pay and benefits, transparency about products' social and environmental impact, energy use and reducing toxins, a point Stanley illustrated by holding up his ring finger: "To make a wedding ring generates 20 tons of mine waste," he said. The second half of the book contains guidelines that detail how companies can move toward the corporate responsibility that -Chouinard champions with the evangelical energy of a tent preacher.

"I hate the word sustainable," he told the audience. "Responsible is the word I use. Society is always pushing us to exceed our resources. We're not citizens anymore, we're consumers. We don't have to stop being consumers; we just have to become better consumers."

To make the point, on Black Friday in November 2011 the company had run an ad in The New York Times that featured a photo of a Patagonia coat and the headline DON'T BUY THIS JACKET. It was part of a partnership called Common Threads, which urges customers to buy only what they need and promises to fix or recycle whatever wears out or is unusable.

Regarding the weak economy, -Chouinard told the students, "I love recessions. During this last recession we've never had such growth. People become conservative. They'll buy products that last a long time. We have loyal customers. We let them tell us how big we should be and what to make. We grew 30 percent last year. This year we decided that's too much and we're going to go for 15 percent. The truth is that every time we've done the right thing, it's made us money."

On politics he again turned cranky and provocative. "The United States is too big to govern," he said. "California is the ninth-largest economy in the world. It should be its own country. We have a flawed Constitution. There isn't an emerging country in the world that wants to copy our electoral process."

The panel opened to questions, and the subject turned to how Patagonia enlisted 50 of the world's largest clothing companies (including Walmart, Levi's and Nike) to create the Sustainable Apparel Coalition, which is developing the Higg index—a rating system that will allow buyers to compare products' environmental impact.

"The index gives ammunition to the consumer," Chouinard tells me later. "They can look at five pairs of jeans on a table, and if one is a two and the other a 10, they'll be able to tell which was made more responsibly. I think the coalition is the most exciting thing we've done."

•

Chouinard was born in Maine to a tough, mechanically talented French Canadian father and an adventurous mother, and for his first seven years he spoke only French. In 1946 the family made a Grapes of Wrath–style trip in an old Chrysler to Burbank, California.

Speaking no English and stuck with a girl's name, he had a hard time in grammar school. He was an all-around athlete in high school but found what would become lifelong passions in the solitary sports of fishing, climbing and surfing.

He is a small man—five-foot-four, about 140 pounds—and has a sense of humor about his size. When Yale asked him how they could improve the university, "I told them to lower the urinals," he says. "They are too high." He is nevertheless a smooth and powerful athlete: nimble, quick and tenacious on the tennis court, able to turn small waves into long rides in the water, and strong, graceful and daring—at a level of difficulty that would make spiders sweat—as a rock climber (one of the most -celebrated in the world).

Chouinard began climbing on small rock piles around southern California and then moved on to hobo summers in Wyoming's Tetons, driving there in a 1940 Ford he'd rebuilt in auto shop. One summer he and a friend ate cat food and slept in an old incinerator they'd cleaned out. "I can sleep anywhere," Chouinard says. At 17 he fell in with a hard-climbing bunch of Yosemite beatniks who were using soft-metal pitons, the spikes from which safety ropes are hung, to make the first climbs of the great valley walls. Chouinard, an obsessive toolmaker, got busy on a better mousetrap. He bought a junkyard forge and anvil, installed them in his car and began making harder, reusable pitons out of chrome molybdenum, a material that made it possible for climbers to remove the pitons from the cracks after climbing past them. European pitons cost 20 cents each and had to be left in the rock. Chouinard's harder spikes cost $1.50 but were reusable, and the enterprise began to pay for his climber's lifestyle.

These were the glory days of -Yosemite climbing. The great granite faces of El Capitan, Half Dome and others still stood unclimbed. "We didn't know if these things could be summited or not," says --Chouinard, looking back on the most perilous of the early big-wall efforts. "We had to face the fear of the unknown. We just went for it." He and the others reveled in the fact that climbing rocks that could kill you accomplished nothing. "It was the 1960s," he says. "We climbed out of rebellion." They called themselves "conquistadors of the useless."

One of his most famous first ascents pushed him to his absolute limit and left him hanging in a hammock 2,000 feet up on the sheer, blank face of El Cap, his fingers so swollen he couldn't tie a proper knot, out of food, out of water, hallucinating. The route was called the Salathé Wall, after a legendary Yosemite climber and blacksmith.

Chouinard and climbing partner Tom Frost, carrying the minimum supplies they thought they'd need, spent nine days hammering, carving a way up—"becoming one with the rock in a way you don't get when you're up there for just a few hours or a few days," he says. "You're hungry and freezing and it becomes like you're in the mountain. I love the big walls for that."

About the hallucinations he says, "There are different ways to get there, that deep Zen moment, but they all take a lot of time and effort. I've experienced it in the shed, at the forge, the repetitive pounding out of pitons one after another, then throwing them in a barrel. After a while the barrel starts to glow."

The tin shed he's talking about still stands among Patagonia's other buildings in Ventura. He and Frost rented it from a meatpacking company and incorporated as the Great Pacific Iron Works. They expanded their catalog into soft goods, including rugby shirts, jackets and shorts, as well as the climbing hardware, and in 1972 incorporated as Patagonia. The first employees were a dozen climbing friends.

Becoming a businessman has been a long struggle for -Chouinard, who to this day calls businessmen "greaseballs" or "pasty-faced corpses in suits." Working with money, he likes to say, is "getting doo-doo on your hands," and Patagonia's early success embarrassed him in a way.

As Chouinard writes in his 2005 autobiography, Let My People Go Surfing, "The typical young Republican's dream of making more money than his parents, starting a company, growing it as fast as possible, taking it public and retiring to the golf courses of a leisure world has never appealed to me. My values are the result of living a life close to nature and being passionately involved in what some people would call risky sports. My wife, Malinda, and I and the other contrarian employees of Patagonia have taken lessons learned from these sports and our alternative lifestyle and applied them to running a company."

He takes great pride in being contrarian. "If I'd done all the things the business people have told me to do, I'd have gone out of business a long time ago," he says. "The only fun is breaking the rules and making it work. And since I own the company and have no stockholders, I can do what I want."

In fact, there was a moment about 20 years after he started the company when its runaway success came perilously close to sinking the business and forced --Chouinard to put both hands deep into the doo-doo. Company earnings were $80 million, and it took galloping expansion to keep up with demand for the clothing.

"Those were the toughest times we ever went through," says Stanley, who as head of marketing was in charge of putting together the highly praised catalogs. "It was 1991. We had very strong sales and were committed to growing. We launched new product lines. We had almost unlimited credit with the bank,

and we were using it. Then the country went into recession, and our bank wasn't prepared and we weren't prepared. There was a cutoff of credit. We had too much inventory and not enough inventory control, and we had to let 20 percent of our people go."

Chouinard still suffers from the memory of firing 120 people, many of them old friends. "It was absolutely a feeling of failure," he says. "It was certainly my fault. I took my eye off the ball, and we just got lost going for growth. Since then I've done everything differently."

In 2001 the good that Chouinard built into his business became a program called 1% for the Planet, which mandates that one percent of company sales go to small environmental activist groups. Last year that amounted to $750,000 for Patagonia, not including the contributions from individual stores, which now number 60 worldwide. Today the program has expanded to include 1,300 other companies, which have contributed more than $45 million since its founding.

In the early 1990s -Chouinard decided to examine the pollution and energy use involved in producing Patagonia's clothing line. The company looked closely at the four major fabrics and all the dyes being used. It began to recycle plastic soda bottles to make fleece jackets. And in 1994 it made the risky decision that the only kind of cotton it would use in its clothes would be organic.

"It wasn't easy to make the transition," says -Chouinard. "Cotton had been grown for most of its 4,000-year history without the use of all the poisonous chemicals currently in the process. But we found there weren't many organic-cotton growers in the world. It's very labor intensive, and we knew it was going to be expensive."

Patagonia's cotton T-shirts cost an average of $10 more than conventional cotton shirts. Patagonia customers, however, have been willing to pay the price.

•

Ventura is a beach town about 70 miles northwest of Los Angeles, and Chouinard chose it for his tin-shed forge because the local waves were good. He's been surfing here since 1958. He and Malinda own a house on the water, but these days he does most of his surfing about an hour and a half north at a place he calls the ranch—100 gated acres of pristine coastal hills dotted with huge old oak and eucalyptus trees where he built his dream getaway. It's a small three-bedroom house with a view of a perfect reef break 100 feet below that is accessible only from the private land or by boat. The 1,500-square-foot house was built to extreme green standards: Nearly all the wood and stone is recycled, and 600 toxic materials Chouinard says are ordinarily used in home construction were painstakingly excluded.

It's a handsome, comfortable place so energy efficient he's never had to heat or cool it. When I ask him how much it cost, he says, "The materials were nothing—broken sidewalk and old railroad-trestle beams. But the labor," he rolls his eyes, "I don't even want to know."

Chouinard had returned to Ventura for two reasons: because Patagonia's board of directors (which includes Yvon and -Malinda and their two children, Fletcher, now 38, and Claire, 33) scheduled a meeting, and because Claire was about to deliver his first grandchild, a girl named Arrow.

I've been to the headquarters property they call the campus half a dozen times over the years. I've watched it grow from two buildings to five, but the feel of the place remains pretty much what it was 30 years ago. The fuel-efficient cars in the parking lot have surfboards and kayaks on roof racks for when the surf is up. The company flex-time policy allows employees to pursue their sports. Young staffers, dressed mostly in Patagonia, move without hurry past a sandbox and a large, grassy play area for the 50 kids, 16 months to five years old, who are part of the company's child-care program. All the 300 employees here, as well as 1,300 others around the world, full and part time, have health insurance. Women make up more than half the staff. Chouinard, who has two older sisters, says, "I think women are smarter than men, more intuitive, more loyal."

"The most amazing thing about this place," Vincent Stanley tells me the morning I arrive in Ventura, "is that it hasn't changed in 40 years. When I got here in 1968 it was this tiny culture of 20 climbers and surfers, and it had this feeling for equality and excellence that has survived into a company of 1,500 people with a very sophisticated management process. I think it's because Yvon and Malinda's spirit, and what they consider important, hasn't changed. And the day care," he points to three women shepherding 15 preschoolers across a lawn, "which Malinda is instrumental in, is a big part of the reason for the feeling of community. It's hard to be hierarchical around kids. They soften the culture, keep us honest."

On the way across the campus I stop by the Quonset hut that houses -letcher --Chouinard Designs, where Yvon's son builds Patagonia surfboards. I'd heard Yvon complain for years about the shoddy quality of the boards he was breaking around the world, and 20 years ago his son began to design boards out of new, sturdier, nontoxic material. Son had followed father into risky sports, surfing big waves, 20- and 30-footers, including at Mavericks, northern California's notorious garden of breaking monsters.

"I really enjoy riding the big waves," Fletcher tells me as we talk over the noise of computerized machines grinding boards out of nontoxic Styrofoam. "Mavericks is a scary place, but it's fun being terrified. And I don't let anything come out of here that I haven't ridden."

"I LOVE RECESSION. DURING THIS LAST RECESSION WE'VE NEVER HAD SUCH GROWTH"

The tin shed he rented in 1966 to build mountaineering equipment still stands on the Patagonia campus.

"What Fletcher has done with surfboards is what I did with climbing gear," says his proud father. "He's reinvented the surfboard, making the best boards out of totally different, stronger materials. He's got a great reputation for big-wave boards because he rides them himself, does his own testing. I'm his old-guy tester."

"He's a real innovator," says Fletcher of working with his dad. "It doesn't even matter whether he's involved in an industry, he always has an idea how to improve on everything."

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I meet the old-guy tester in the company lunchroom, where the staff has the choice of a long salad bar or a hot menu. As we sit we're joined by Rick Ridgeway, an old Chouinard friend, award-winning photographer and long-famous adventurer. He has worked off and on for Patagonia for 40 years and is currently vice president of environmental projects.

"Nice to see the two of you alive and well," I say, remembering the story of an emblematic moment in their outdoor careers: An

Continued to page 96

MAY-JUNE 2013 / ISSUE NO.52

DESK

BY DR. MARGARITA HOLMES

CAUGHT COLD ON THE SECOND ROUND

How long does your refractory period take now? What's your average refractory period? Does it take longer when you age? Does it change with a new partner?

Dr. Margarita Holmes is a psychologist, educator, and author who has written 20 books on human sexuality, family dynamics, and mood affective disorders. A regular columnist for publications both here and abroad, her work has been featured on Newsweek, Time Magazine, BBC, CNN, and Al-Jazeera.

THE REFRACTORY PERIOD (RP) IS THE TIME BETWEEN A MAN'S LAST EJACULATION AND HIS NEXT EJACULATION. SEEMS A FAIRLY SIMPLE ENOUGH DEFINITION YET IT'S AMAZING HOW MANY THINGS GET IN THE WAY TO QUALIFY THAT. THERE IS SPECULATION THAT A WOMAN MAY ALSO HAVE A REFRACTORY PERIOD BUT THE EXPLANATIONS/REASONS FOR THINKING SO ARE NOT ALL THAT CLEAR, SO MAYBE WE SHOULDN'T WASTE TOO MUCH TIME ON IT NOW.

Reading up on RP, and remembering my clients who have come to me specifically with RP problems, I've narrowed down my insights to two words: Age and Attitude.

Age is the critical factor when it comes to RP. Admittedly, for those so inclined (and, alas, even those who are not), a new partner--especially with younger and more perky bits--might help, but only for the first night (if even that).

As one of my clients mentioned: "I tried with a starlet—a celebrity at that—and yes, I was able to go two and a half rounds. The half because I had to stop; I was too tired to continue."Knowing that, now that he was in his forties, he could manage "only one round a night, even with Viagra", I asked him how he felt now that he completed two rounds.

"Ok, I guess."

"Not more than ok? You were looking forward to this since you arranged it 10 days ago."

"I know, but after round 1 it started to seem like a chore. I couldn't help feeling that, because I had spent so much money to have her stay the night, I should at least get my money's worth."

This is called "spectatoring" – watching yourself like a chemist who monitors every change that happens when two elements are thrown into the same test tube.

For mind-boggling sex, neither you nor your partner is the chemist because ideally there should be no chemist involved at all! But sometimes, because of long years in a convent school, one of you may consider sex dirty. Sometimes, growing up with a mother who insisted she recount every sordid detail of her sex life with your dad on the pretext of making sure you "don't make the same mistake I (she) did" will lead to one or both of you spectatoring, wondering if your mom or the Church would approve.

There are few things more erection deflating and refractory-period-increasing than spectatoring.

Once sex becomes a spectator sport instead of the love lust-fest where you two revel in each other's bodies, etc. sex ceases to be fun. And after you've had your kids and proven you love your spouse more than anyone else in the world, isn't fun what it's all about? Of course, if talking about non-marital sex, fun can be what it's all about from the very start.

True, RP in men may vary, but any man, no matter how sexually healthy he is, will eventually need more recovery time between ejaculations. In other words, his RP will increase as he ages. At least, that is the situation now, though I don't know if that will change when stem cell therapy is more established.

Another critical factor when it comes to RP is one's attitude to it. Yes, yes, I know this has nothing to do with decreasing it, but it has a lot to do with enjoying sex as much—if not even more—than when you did when you were younger.

After all, like age, one's RP is just a number—a number of minutes, a number of hours. And I am not making bola when I tell you that most women—even women you meet for the first time—do not mind what your RP is. Based on my clinical practice and some research, women consider how you treat them the most important factor: Do you treat them with respect or with disrespect? Do they feel safe with you or unsafe? Safety here does not just mean safefrom pregnancy or from STD, but from anything you might say or do during and after your encounter.

In addition to how you treat them, the amount of foreplay matters next when it comes to enjoying having sex with you.

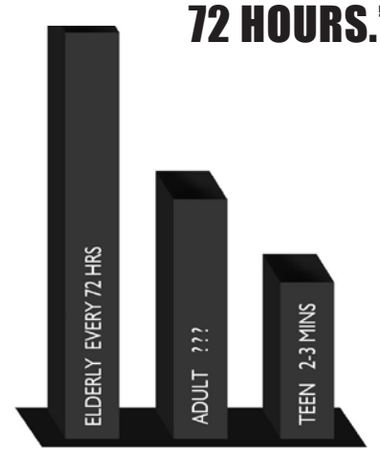
I am not saying the above just as pampalubag loob (mere consolation). And this includes all types of partners—wives, mistresses, girlfriends, fubus, prostitutes.

So, what to do about ever-increasing refractory periods which are inevitable anyway? Accept them and, if possible, even revel in them. As Dr. Helen Singer Kaplan, the late director of the Payne-Whitney Sex Therapy Clinic of Cornell Medical School, "Indeed, freed of the intense need for fast orgasmic release and of the inhibitions of youth, more satisfying and imaginative love play is often enjoyed by the older man and his partner."

Or as Masters and Johnson say a wee bit more prosaically, "Use it or lose it."

But the quote I love best is from Anonymous who sent me a pm with the following: **"Hindi ba may age requirement din yan? Take my case for example...at this age and time in my life, mukha ko na lang ang nagagalit"** (Isn't this age-related? At my age the only thing fierce is my face!"

"REFRACTORY PERIOD PER AGE MAY VARY. IN MY CLINICAL EXPERIENCE, HOWEVER, 17 YEAR-OLDS MAY HAVE A REFRACTORY PERIOD AS SHORT AS 2-3 MINUTES. IN HIS 70'S, A GUY'S REFRACTORY PERIOD MAY TAKE UP TO 72 HOURS."



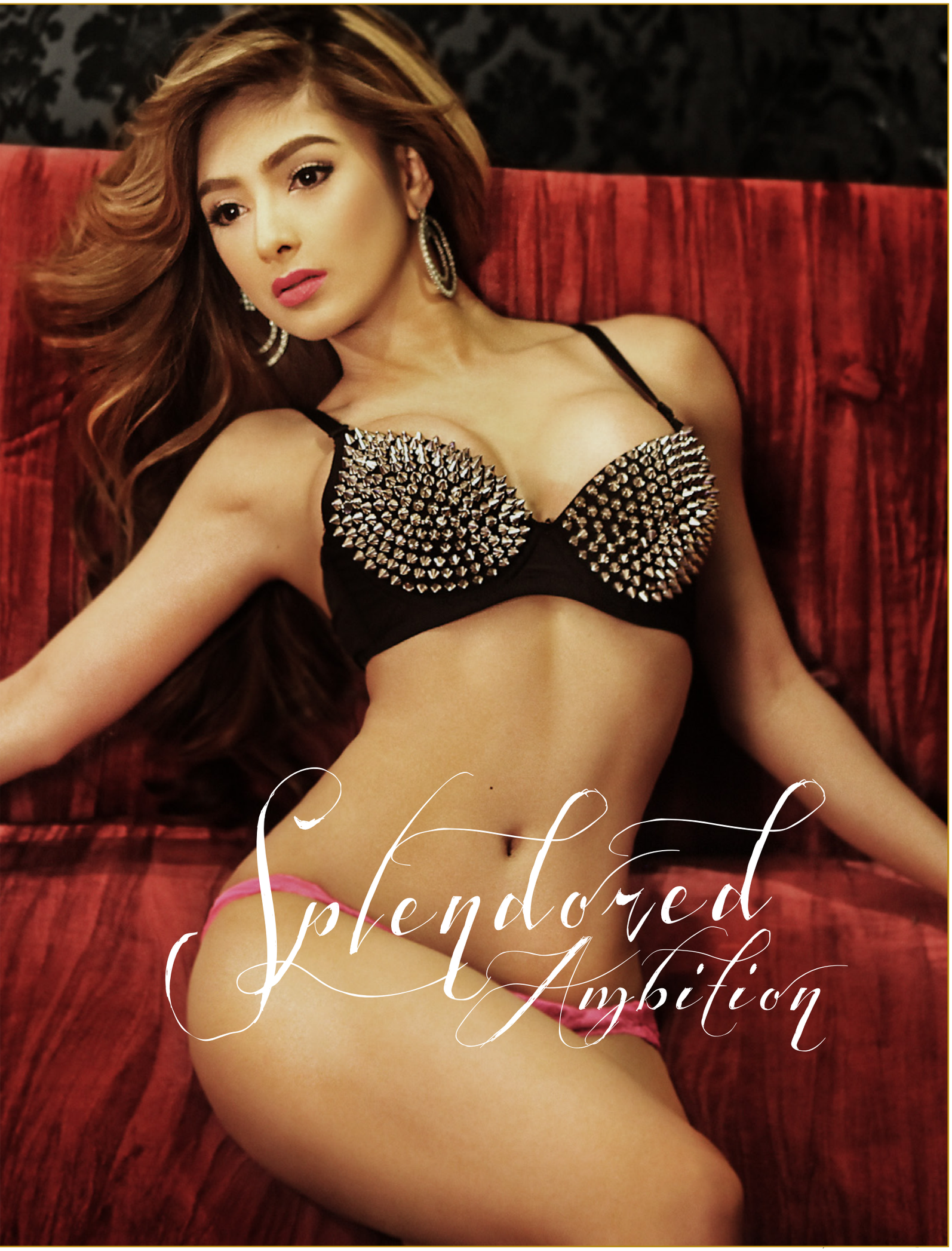
MOCHA GIRL

Mae dela Cerna

KINDLES HER SPLENDID LIFE

WRITTEN BY LAUREN ACURANTES
PHOTOGRAPHY BY RAYMOND SALDANA
MAKE UP BY EMMANUEL CONCEPCION
HAIR BY NANCY SORIANO
SHOT ON LOCATION AT UNO LOUNGE

If there's one thing Mae Dela Cerna values above all else, it's her family. On the day of her photo shoot, this petite beauty who makes up one-fifth of the popular all-female singing and dancing group, Mocha Girls, tearfully disclosed to PLAYBOY that if it weren't for the support of her family, she wouldn't be where she is today. "My parents have always been my biggest supporters and my inspiration. It was my father that taught me how to sing and my mother is my best friend. I admire her patience and her loving nature," she said. *"Masaya ako pag nakikita kong masaya din sila.* I feel happiest when I see them smiling," she humbly added.


Splendored
Ambition

" I just wasn't that good of a dancer "— a natural pre-requisite if you are trying to join a dance troupe...

...But then they made me sing. I think they liked it, *kasi tsaka lang ako natanggap,"*

" It wasn't until I joined the Mocha Girls that I realized that I needed to be open with my group mates because, at the end of the day, they're like your second family. "

"Gusto ko focused ako lagi sa trabaho. Mukha lang akong laging nag e-enjoy pero trabaho din 'to. Nakapag perform ang Mocha Girls sa US twice, November 2012 *tsaka* February 2013. *Sinasabi ng mga tao na swerte kami, pero bukod doon, malaki din ang sakripisyo namin."*

And humility is a trait that she has in abundance. Every time the popularity and success of her career was mentioned, she would protest, saying that she really wasn't that popular. Not popular, we asked? With more than 400,000 followers on Facebook and almost 36,000 on Twitter, we beg to differ. *"Minsan naman pag naglalakad ako sa labas, di naman ako nakikilala ng mga tao,"* she remarked, her eyes twinkling with amusement. But in all earnestness, she acknowledged that their manager is also a big influence on the way she conducts herself. "He always tells us not to think of ourselves as popular or beautiful, *kasi lilipas din daw yung mga bagay na yun.* He advises us to always work hard and he pushes us to improve ourselves," she said.

Gifted with a melodious, sweet-sounding voice, it's almost impossible to think that when she first tried to break into showbiz, Mae almost didn't make it. Her first foray into the industry consisted of an audition for dance troupe, EB Babes, but she was initially rejected because, she claimed, "I just wasn't that good of a dancer"— a natural pre-requisite if you are trying to join a dance troupe. But then they made her sing. "They asked me to sing for them. I think they liked it, *kasi tsaka lang ako natanggap,"* she said.

It was there that she received extensive dance training and where she honed her skills as a performer. While thankful for the opportunity provided her, she did, however, admit that there are some things she regretted not doing during her stint with the dance troupe. "I didn't make many friends when I was there. It's not that I was shy, I think I was just not that open. My only goal was to work and to save money. I didn't think it was important to make friends," she lamented. "It wasn't until I joined the Mocha Girls that I realized that I needed to be open with my group mates because, at the end of the day, they're like your second family. *Sila kasi yung susuporta sayo.* And, of course, it's important to save money, but you also have to learn to give yourself a reward."

And what is it that Mocha Girl Mae indulges in when she has the chance? Any and all things Hello Kitty, we would imagine, since she seems to have a rather unhealthy obsession with the fictional Sanrio character. "I just love Hello Kitty! She's so cute. And when I was younger, I never had the money to buy Hello Kitty stuff so now that I have some to spare, I buy a lot," she gushed. And by 'a lot', she means by the truckload. Everything from her pillows to her socks to her compact mirror to her bag—you get the idea—is an homage to the iconic *'kawaii'* character. "*Ang* cute *niya kasi eh*!" she exclaimed.

Asked about the best part of her job, Mae was quick to answer that it's the appreciation and love she gets from the fans; fans that she has nicknamed *'Lalabz,'* a play on a term of endearment that her mother calls her. "My mother calls me, *'Lab Lab'*, and I call her, *'Pangga'*," she explained. As for the things she misses doing the most pre-celebrity status? "I miss going to the mall. I miss going to the market with my mother and buying fish balls from street vendors," she replied wistfully, a strong indication that despite her popularity, Mae still enjoys the simpler things in life.

While the soft-spoken pop cutie would seem like another carefree lady with pink bling, she has set her eyes on goals to further take care of her family. She explains "I'm the breadwinner of the family, at *alam kong malaking responsibilidad yun*. May computer business *ako na itinayo*. If I'm not performing, I manage the business." Mae takes control of the aspects that is within her grasp and with pride beams with the words "fulfiiled a*ko kapag nakikita ko na happy ang mga magulang at kapatid ko*. I drive them to any place, at *masarap ang feeling na kasama ko sila na nage-enjoy sa simpleng paraan*." As a group member of Mocha Girls, or as a doting daughter, Mae looks ahead with strong rein on her career and the softest heart to fight for and to keep what makes her happy.

“ Right now, I’d do anything for Mocha Girls. ”

For a PLAYBOY sex survey we asked women if they had ever faked an orgasm. Forty-six percent responded, "Yes, yes! Oh God, yes!"

A man lived next door to a porn star. He saw her as he was leaving to go on a date and then ran into her again on the way home.
"How was your date?" she asked.
"Ugh," he replied, "I only got to first base."
The porn star commiserated, "Well, at least you got your asshole licked."

The older you get the more you enjoy things you hated as a kid-like taking naps and getting spanked.

A man was waiting at the only pay phone left in the city. He stood outside the booth for five minutes, and after noticing that the guy inside wasn't speaking into the phone, he knocked.
"Just hold on, buddy!" the man inside responded, covering the receiver. "I'm talking to my wife."

A blonde took her goldfish to the vet and told him, "I think it has epilepsy."
The vet took a look at the fish and said, "It seems calm enough to me."
The blonde responded, "Well, I haven't taken it out of the bowl yet."

PLAYBOY CLASSIC: Why don't boxers have sex before a big fight?
They don't like each other.

An awkward boy called up a girl to ask for a date.
"Would you like to see a movie with me Friday?" he asked.
"Sure," she said. "but I would like to go out to dinner first."
"Okay, great!" he answered. "Tell me where you're going and when you'll be done eating so I can pick you up."

Why do dogs stick their noses in women's crotches?
Because they can.

Two homosexuals men were lamenting old flames.
"My ex-boyfriend, what an asshole!" the first said.
"Yeah," they second replied, "and his cock wasn't bad either."

Doc, kiss me, "a woman cooed.
"I can't, he replied.
"Doc, please kiss me," she begged,
"Look, lady," the doctor said, "I probably shouldn't even be fucking you."

A survey was conducted to discover why men get out of bed in the middle of the night: Five percent said it was to drink a glass of water, 12 percent said it was to go to bathroom, and 83 percent said it was to go home to their wives.

Classic PLAYBOY INTERVIEW

INTRODUCTION BY INTERVIEWERS KEN KELLEY AND PHIL BRONSTEIN

IMELDA and FERDINAND MARCOS

A CANDID CONVERSATION WITH THE FORMER PRESIDENT AND FIRST LADY OF THE PHILIPPINES ABOUT TYRANNY, REVOLUTION, BETRAYAL, LOVE-AND THOSE SHOES

A century and some has given us leaders as heroes or tyrants, but perhaps none has ever come close to being multi-dimensional as that age of the Marcoses. News of undeclared entities and offshore accounts has rekindled sentiments about that brief golden age of Philippine economy, or hit a nerve with memories on human rights abuses. On all accounts, Ferdinand was king and Imelda was heroine. It has been almost three decades since they were toppled over, but they have successfully left riddles for the Filipino psyche, and while the family has continued to bask in wealth. Someone once said that those who do not learn from history are bound to commit its mistakes. Here is an opportunity to revisit that past, and maybe learn from what was once unheard or dispel misconceptions and illusions of their persona. Here is a candid conversation with the former president and first lady of the Philippines about tyranny, revolution, betrayal, love—and those shoes.

On a good day, Ferdinand Marcos risen with the sun, does a few stretching exercises and gazes out at his domain: a couple of acres of grass and flowers in the hills of Honolulu, with a decent view of Diamond Head.

His wife, Imelda, wakes up a few hours later and prepares for her; tending the rows of dark-red bougainvillaea she's planted, pottering about in her garden-an assemblage of clay pots with plants from the homeland enclosed by a mesh of chicken wire. She then plans the day's main events-lunch and dinner. The rosary beads she fingers keep her constant company.

Theirs is a classic study in batinos-how the mighty have fallen. For 29 years, they ruled supreme as the president and first lady of the Philippines. Elected president in 1965, Marcos declared martial law in 1972 in the face of what he called "lawless elements" and the Communist-led insurgency and effectively turned his country into his own personal fiefdom. For 14 years, he consolidated his rule, resisting calls for fair elections, confident in his support by successive U.S. Governments, which were always eager to have a firm ally securing the two giam U.S. military bases in the Philippines. As martial law stretched into the Eighties, there were increased reports of systematic lecting of the public purse and more and more disregard for human rights.

Meanwhile, Marcos had named Imelda first governor of Metro Manila; she assumed vast control over the city's life. Always obsessed by "beauty," she determined to leave her mark by gutting slums and evecting a huge cultural center in Manila, where she could entertain such famous friends as George Hamilton, Cristina Ford and Ronald Reagan. She also made the most of her position by jet-setting around the globe and meeting world leaders (Qaddah, Castro, Mao, Kosygin, the shah, the Pope, to name a few), sometimes negotiating in her husband's stead. Her lavish taste for the firer things in life, the huge-some said abscene-amounts of money she spent on furs, jewelry and shoes, and her reputation for dealing harshly with perceived enemies earned her the title in the world press of Steel Butterfly.

"An enchanted fairy tale" is the way Imelda Marcos likes to describe her political and martial union with her husband. The fairy tale began to sour quickly in 1983, when the Marcoses' major opposition leader, Benigno Aquino, returned from exile in the United States and was assassinated moments after his commercial flight landed in Manila. Although Philippine army troops had been on hand to meet him, under the command of Ferdinand Marcos' military chief of staff, General Fabian Ver, Marcos maintained that a Communist gunman had somehow made his way through the ranks and shot Aquino. International opinion said otherwise; Marcos was pressured into ordering a special court to investigate the matter. The middle class of the country took to the streets in an unprecedented display of opposition, which was covered by international television.

When Ver was officially acquitted and reinstated to his army post, the political pressure from the United States-the Reagan Administration having been a particularly staunch supporter of the Marcos regime-and the daily demonstrations in Manila led Marcos to call for a quick election. His opponent was Aquino's widow, Corazon, and her campaign, pledge to rid the country of corruption led to a mass movement. An international team of observers, including delegation from the United States Congress, was dispatched to watch the polling places in the February 1986 election. The reports of vote fraud were unambiguous; Marcos was the reported winner, but the election was rigged.

The pressure at home and from the U.S. continued unabated. Demonstrations increased. President Reagan dispatched his friend and advisor Senator Paul Laxalt to tell Marcos of U.S. concerns. Still, Marcos resisted. But within two weeks of the election, a key player, defense minister Juan Ponce Enrile, switched sides. He joined with Corazon Aquino to engineer a bloodless revolution, Ferdinand Marcos and Imelda Marcos, along with an assortment of family members and staff, were forced to flee the Malacañang Palace in the middle of the middle of the night, leaving half-eaten dinners on the table. After a stopover in Guam, they ended up in Honolulu. There they have been "marooned"-Imelda Marcos' word-ever since.

Aside from gardening and stargazing, the Marcoses spend a lot of time trying to avoid appearances before two American grand juries convened to investigate their finances-and those of the Philippines, since they were entertained for more than 20 years. The Marcoses' reported wealth-his salary as president was less than $6000 a year-is in the billions and is supposed to include real estate in Manhattan, entire corporations, countless foreign bank accounts.

Although they insist, as did General MacArthur, that they will return to the Philippines, many observers feel that their "retirement" in Hawaii is appropriate. Both Marcoses grew up while the Philippines was an American protectorate; and when they reminisce about the past and talk about the present, the tone of the conversation is almost that the Philippines, after all, is the 51st state-more American than America. Both have the ultimate colonial mentality.

Still, their desire to return, however farfetched, seems sincere. Their eyes fill up when they talk of it, in impassioned speeches, in poetry, in bursts of song. Reclaiming their power in the Philippines is something they consider their divine destiny. PLAYBOY sent West Coast-based freelance writer Ken Kelly and San Francisco Examiner reporter Phil Bronstein to Honolulu for a week to conduct the "Playboy Interview" with the deposed couple. Here is Kelley's account:

"I asked Bronstein to be my co-interviewer because he's been covering the chaotic Philippines scene from the past five years and knows Filipino politics on both sides of the Marcos fence. Most important, I knew that Ferdinand and Imelda Marcos trusted him to give a fair depiction of their predicament, even though some of the his reports about them in the Examiner were quite scathing. He was the first reporter in the palace the night the Marcoses fled."

" I also knew that PLAYBOY had tried to interview Marcos while they were still in power, only to have the deal fall through at the last minute. And, indeed, this one almost did, too: After the session had begun, Ferdinand began waffling about whether or not he wanted to go through with it. He was persuaded by Bronstein to carry on, perhaps aided by the reporter's spirited piano playing to accompany Imelda's versions of " Sentimental Journey" and "Don't Fence Me In".

"Some of the old forms were followed. We drove up to chez Marcos and waited a good half hour before being admitted-beefy security guards shuffled about, but here the hired help were watching "Wheel of Fortune" on a TV set in the vacant garage.

"Duly admitted, we waited an hour or so before Ferdinand Marcos emerged, impeccably attired in his pinstripe-tool suit. The temperature was around 90 degrees, and he didn't even sweat a drop. He did appear to have a lot of trouble walking. He teetered and tottered about, one step at a time."

"I figured we would be bucky to get an hour out of him. Wrong. We interviewed him for several hours in his living room; and as we talked, he became rejuvenated and would vigorously gesticulate when trying to emphasize a point-it was a remarkable transformation. So much so, in fact, that Imelda Marcos, who had arrange the daily lunch spread, on o'clock on the dot, was waving her hands in obvious displeasure-"Get in here now' motions.

"Eventually we did."

"We ended up spending seven hours around that unmense table, a piece of weed that seemed ten yards long. Ferdinand-"Mr. President", as he prefers to be called-set at the south end of the table with Bronstein and his mike, while I sat at the other end zone with 'Ma'am' Imelda's official appellation, may tape recorder running.

"It was a fascinating interplay. Bronstein was at one end, I was at the other, and although we'd have a lot of uninterrupted one-on-one discussion, Imelda has a finely tuned ear. And a strong voice. Occasionally, while talking with me, she'd interrupt the Bronstein-Ferdinand conversation to interject her own opinions, to which her husband would sometimes reply with exasperation."

Talking with Imelda Marcos is like talking with the Filipina version of Maria Von Trapp-she sings her point of views so often, songs from Broadway classics to nursery rhymes she'd learned as a child. She does it to make her point in a light way. Her husband, on the other hand, likes to lighten things up by telling lawyer jokes, having been one for so long, he knows them all, and so does everybody he's telling them to, and the staff cracks up because he's telling a joke-he's Marcos after all. But when you boil it down to sheer entertained value, Imelda wins hands down. She plays her living room with gusto.

"During our luncheon session, the conversations were repeatedly interrupted by call from the Philippines. Some were taken in the dining room, some just outside, but Ferdinand's and Imelda's response could be still heard. His voice was much more low-key; hers, much more enimated. " Now you make sure that you get your act together, combine all the liberation forces, make sure that the Moslems and the Christians get together and we'll free the country and become one nation again." She shouted at one point. It was not just for the benefit of the reporters' ears. Ferdinand and Imelda Marcos desperately want to return. And that was the topic with which we began our conversations".

PHOTOS FROM THE BOOK *MARCOS OF THE PHILIPPINES*

PLAYBOY: Mr. President, if you were somehow to return to power in the Philippines, what would be the first thing you would do?
FERDINAND: Immediately stop the corruption taking place under Madame Aquino.
PLAYBOY: The same corruption that many feel drove you from office in the first place?
FERDINAND: That is the popular perception, encouraged by the media. What is never mentioned is that Madame Aquino's family has been one of the largest landholders in the Philippines for centuries.
PLAYBOY: How would you stop this alleged corruption?
FERDINAND: Arrest everybody engaged in it. Madame Aquino doesn't have the nerve to do that.
PLAYBOY: So if you went back into power, you would arrest Mrs. Aquino on corruption charges?
FERDINAND: No, I would just prevent her people from participating in all the enterprises they are engaged in. Like Peping Cojuangco [Aquino's brother]. He should just be anesthetized. [Laughs]
PLAYBOY: Speaking of corruption, your old friend former defense minister Johnny Ponce Enrile, who helped stage the revolt against you, said he committed fraud for you during the last presidential election, the one you claim you rightfully won.
FERDINAND: Come on! Come on! He doesn't have the guts to commit fraud. He is a guy who always orders somebody else to do the dirty work.
PLAYBOY: Don't you concede it was possible that there was fraud during the elections?
FERDINAND: Yes. There was fraud on both sides. But mine was not massive. In the last weeks, my opposition was using greenbacks to buy votes. We have the sworn statements of some of these people.
PLAYBOY: Did you give these statements to the team of U.S. observers that charged your side with voter fraud?
FERDINAND: The team didn't really bother. One gentleman, I won't name him-visited one election precinct, then went to the bar and made up stories about us.
PLAYBOY: Thinking back about your down fall, do you now think you relied on people who betrayed you? How did you know whom to trust?
FERDINAND: It came down to a choice between bad and worse.
PLAYBOY: Meaning?
FERDINAND: Meaning General [Fidel] Ramos or General Ver. How can you choose? One guy, Ramos, is a weaking, and his people are traitors. The other, Ver, would give his life for you-but he's too rough. He kicks people-things like that. Like Patton.
IMELDA: [Speaking at the other end of the table] I used to tell him, "The palace is a snake farm"
FERDINAND: Still, I think the first lady and I acquired an instinct in determining who can be trusted. We flatter ourselves in believing we have been largely right.
IMELDA: Our instincts? Well, remember, he's a very linear thinker-very precise, logical, one, two, three. But I think very… woman, very holistic. So sometimes

he thinks I'm dumb and spaced out.
PLAYBOY: What's an example?
IMELDA: I'll tell him this or that guy is no good. He'll say, "Wanna bet? His credentials are this, that, fantastic; he comes from Harvard or wherever." I'll say, "Funny, but he just doesn't look right."
PLAYBOY: And you always mistrusted Enrile?
IMELDA: Yes, and I'm sorry I was proved right.
PLAYBOY: Mr. President, Mrs. Marcos says you are rational and logical, yet others say you are superstitious. Don't you believe in special numbers and carry a talisman?
FERDINAND: I am not superstitious. But I do believe in clairvoyance. I believe in extrasensory perception. I believe in telepathic massages. I get the idea to watch out for a particular fellow-he may have a pistol in his pocket, ready to shoot me.
PLAYBOY: Does your clairvoyance tell you anything about a possible return?
FERDINAND: Yes, I have that feeling. God, or the Big Guy there, my guardian angel, tells me. I keep asking, "Give me a sign if I can return."
PLAYBOY: Any sign so far?
FERDINAND: So far, the sign has been "Don't move yet."
PLAYBOY: What about the move you made in January, when there was a private jet waiting for you at Honolulu Airport to fly you back to rally yours supporters just after an attempted coup?
FERDINAND: No, no, wait a minute. Let's clarify this. There was someone representing this fellow who made inquiries to us here, but we never get in touch with anybody-except when they were already here and sent word they were available {laughs} if we wanted to use them. I said, "After all this hullabaloo, how can I accept your offer? I am not going to be shot down in the middle of the Pacific. That's not the graveyard I choose."
PLAYBOY: You mean because the matter had become so public?
FERDINAND: Yes, all the hubbub that was created. But back to your question: Do I believe in the spiritual, in the effectiveness of, well, communicating with your God? Yes, And I believe you will have to make an accounting to Him after death. Say you'd killed so and so. I would have to say, "If I did, Like, for instance, He would probably ask me, "Weren't you a participant in the conspiracy to kill Benigno Aquino?" And, of course, I'd tell Him, "You know better than that, Lord, because I was sick; I wasn't even working at the time it happened. I really ripped into the office of security."
PLAYBOY: Does that mean you still believe in the lone-assassin theory-that the gunman, Rolando Galman, manage to penetrate all the airport security that your friend and military chief of staff General Fabian Ver had set up?
FERDINAND: I don't "believe" I know.
PLAYBOY: Yet you announced that theory even before your own investigaters had concluded their study.
FERDINAND: That was because the American Ambassadors and the State Department people were postering me, along with my other critics.
PLAYBOY: What would you have done with Aquino if he had not been murdered?
FERDINAND: Bring him back to prison! Because he already had a death sentence over him, there was no need to assassinate him. All you had to do is bring him back to prison and let the execution take place.
PLAYBOY: You mean you would have killed him anyway?
FERDINAND: Throughout my 20 years in office, I executed only one prisoner a heroin dealer who took pride in having destroyed the lives of so many Filipinos. Aquino, though, he was a sly one. He kept calling me to see if he could negotiate his way into the government. He even tried to do that a couple of months before he came back.
IMELDA: I ran against Aquino [in congressional elections]. He was no threat to the president and me. I beat Aquino by more than 1,000,000 votes.
PLAYBOY: But, Mrs. Marcos, he was in jail at the time.
IMELDA: Well, my God! That was the most romantic place to be in. I would like to be in jail when I'm running for office. No, my conscience is clear on Aquino. After [the assassination], people suspected me of conspiring with General Ver, but I'd be surprised if I've spoken ten sentences to the general in the past 20 years. In fact, when I called him, he would be terrorized
PLAYBOY: Mr. President, wasn't Aquino's assassination the turning point for you? If he hadn't been killed, wouldn't you still be in Malacañang Palace?
FERDINAND: His assassination just added to the resolve of the U.S embassy to try to knock me out. It was [former U.S Ambassador to the Philippines Michael] Armacost, I think, who masterminded the whole thing. But, look, he's now number three in the State Department. Let's not pick a quarrel with him. We have enough enemies.
PLAYBOY: The first lady signaling us that it's time to eat.
FERDINAND: We'll, shes the mistress of the house. In the Philippines, we say that once the lady of the house has spoken, you say,
"amer,"
[There is a break for lunch, during which Mr. and Mrs. Marcos agree to keep taping the interview Mrs. Marcos has laid out a buffet lunch.]
IMELDA: You know, these are all my recipes. I don't make the food myself, but they're all from my family tradition. Let's see-why don't you sit down next to me.
[Mrs. Marcos is at one end of the table, the president at the other.]
PLAYBOY: Mrs. Marcos, do you feel a bit of cabin fever, overseeing the running of a small compound here in Hawaii, instead of the glory you once commanded?
IMELDA: No, because I feel that this is just an intermission in my life. I don't have as much to do as I did when I was in my country, but I feel very happy. I have my garden to tend to. My bougamvillaeas are blooming, and I feel hopeful. One of the things for which I part myself on the back is that I have not missed my possessions. It would be wonderful if I could see them once in a while, but I have a good memory. Malacañang Palace will always stay with me.
PLAYBOY: Still, to go from dining with heads of state to gardening it must bother you.
IMELDA: What bothers me more is that the press has got it all wrong. My husband, a great humanist, is called tyrant! A great dice-uh, I mean a great democrat is called a dictator! That bothers me. Fighting for the Philippines is like fighting for America, because we are one in spirit. And yet you leave the Philippines, this jewel of a country, in the hands of a coconut! What bothers me even more is that being here in America, the most beautiful country in the world-oh, why do you let japan outsmart you? Let me show you something. [Gets up, goes out of the dining room and returns] Look at this-what's this?
PLAYBOY: It looks to us like Uncle Sam in a clown outfit----
IMELDA: It is! Uncle Sam as a clown, and when you wind it up, it has a music box underneath that plays God Bless America. This is what American kids buy now. What a disgrace to us Americans---
PLAYBOY: Us Americans?
IMELDA: [Laughs] I can't believe I said that, us. [Knocks on her temples] Can you imagine, me being an American? But you see what I am saying-in America, this is what is being offered to American kids for playthings. Look at this one, too.
PLAYBOY: It's a sort of G.I Joe with a walrus fangs-that's what they painted on our pictures in the Philippines after Cory Aquino took over, all over the place, fangs everywhere on the posters of me and the president [Turns over toys] Let's see where these things were made-I knew it! Japan. The country saved by America after it tried to destroy America-they turn around and do things to America, and America just gobbles it all up. It's so terrible. Children, American children, are buying Japanese toys that ridicule America.
PLAYBOY: Why do you have these items, then, if you're so disgusted by them?
IMELDA: My grandchildren wanted some toys, and someone bought them. If I were a policeman. I'd shoot them down, these symbols of America. My friends in the Philippines tell me they're now making Cory Aquino dolls that look like those horrible rag dolls-what do you call them?
PLAYBOY: Cabbage Patch Kids?
IMELDA: Yes, those. And they're ugly. All the time I was in the Philippines, they never made a doll of me. I guess it's not my fault, because I'm not ugly.
PLAYBOY: Whereas Mrs. Aquino is?
IMELDA: No comment [Laughs] I just believe in beauty. Take PLAYBOY, for instance, PLAYBOY really shows beautiful women in a way they can be admired. Some people call it pornographic, but I don't think so. I think PLAYBOY shows the beauty of the female body. Goya did the same thing a century ago. Americans have always admired beauty, and I admire Americans because of that. But- Look at these toys! This is not beauty!
PLAYBOY: We recall that you had something of a problem with naked pictures of yourself way back when-
IMELDA: Yes, I got into trouble during the 1963 election. Somebody mounted my face on naked pictures. I was so furious-they were very naked, very ugly bodies. If they had used Marilyn Monroe's body, then I would have had no problem. I might even have ordered some [Laughs]
But, again, I just don't understand why, when you have the most beautiful country in the world, you let other countries outsmart you.

PLAYBOY: What would be a better system?
IMELDA: There should be only one leader . Too many cooks spoil the broth! You have the Congress, a very strong Congress, you have the Justice Departments;-
PLAYBOY: You mean the Judiciary-
IMELDA: Yes, that. And then you have the President, and then you have a fourth-the media. Who think of nothing but perceptions.
PLAYBOY: Mr. Marcos began with a system like ours. You had in the Philippines the Batasang Pambansa, your own congress-
IMELDA: Yes, and that is why Marcos changed it Originally, it was like yours, but it did not work, because we were all spread out-7150 islands. So Marcos changed it to a parliamentary system.
FERDINAND: Excuse me, you're wrong. The reason was that in the old days, the congress system ended up with some congressmen blackmailing the president when the president tried to-well, systematize the expenditure of public funds. Why? Because a lot of the congressmen were collecting bribes.
IMELDA: I didn't know this.
FERDINAND: If we hadn't stepped in, the entire system would have collapsed.
IMELDA: And as the days went by, it would have-
FERDINAND: Please hold on! Instead of the simple martial law we declared, the alternative would have beer, the commander in chief's taking over the entire government.
PLAYBOY: Of course, your critics charge that that's exactly what you did.
FERDINAND: You must understand that I was also protecting my life and the life of my family. After the 1969 election, two American gunmen were caught in an attempt to assassinate me.
IMELDA: And they were hired by-
FERDINAND: Hold it! They were hired by Eugenio Lopez, Sr., and many other of my enemies. Many of them confessed. Even when Eugenio came to the Malacañang Palace to confess and apologize-he was coughing all over the place-I just said, "You didn't need to come here. I know what's going on. Furthermore, the lies you have spread about me and my wife-"
IMELDA: The president and myself-
FERDINAND: Hold it, hold it! Lopez apologized to me. He said, "I had nothing to do with the assassination plot, but I admit that the information I published about your wife was fabricated." [US press reports tell a different story. A member of a prominent family, Eugenio Lopez, Jr. was imprisoned without formal charges for two years, while his family refrained from public criticism of the Marcos regime and turned over more than $ 400,000,000 worth of holdings-including a newspaper and a broadcasting network-to marcos' relatives and supporters. In 1974, Lopez Sr., then dying of cancer, visited the Marcoses at the Palace, but his son was not released, Lopez Jr., then went on a hunger strike, and his family spoke out against Marcos. It was not until 1976 that Marcos first charged Lopez Jr. with attempted assassination.]
IMELDA: The worst things he'd published were stories that I was stupid! And that I hadn't grown up across the street from where General MacArthur had his headquarters-that I grew up in a little shop. Can you imagine that?
PLAYBOY: Why were you called stupid?
IMELDA: I went to a Benedictine convent for my more education. And in this yearbook that you'd autograph for your classmates, I would miss and E or an I or whatever . At least. I wrote some words.
FERDINAND: She was also the student-council president.
IMELDA: That's not the point-a psychiatrist came to look at how I wrote, and he said, "She thinks faster than she can write," I always mistake words when I write, even today.
[Marcos leaves to take a phone call]
PLAYBOY: Earlier, we were talking about the betrayed by Enrile-
IMELDA: On the day we arrived here, knowing exactly that the main culprit of the coup was Johnny Ponce Enrile J.P.F., Marcos called him. Can you imagine that-calling your enemy
PLAYBOY: Who had been your friend for 20 years?
IMELDA: Exactly. But Marcos said, "You take over the prime ministership of the parliament and I will support you." Imagine, Mrs. Aquino did not offer the prime ministership to J.P.E!
PLAYBOY: Did that make you angry? That your husband had.
IMELDA: I was very angry. All of us were in a State of shock. This man Enrile, the one who caused all of these problems it was so terrible. We suffered all these indignities when we left. We were dumped into a C-141, were all on top of each other; there was no opening in the airplane. And we could barely breathe, and it went from so cold to so hot it was a plane meant only for cattle! So on the day, the very moment, we arrived in Hawaii, he put in a call to J.P.E., saying he'd support him.
PLAYBOY: Mr. President, what do you think?
FERDINAND: Take her, take her, please. [Laughs]
IMELDA: I'm serious. Mrs. Aquino abolished the constitution, abolished the parliament and they talk about Marcos as a dictator? Marcos as oppressive? Marcos, a tyrant? Mrs. Aquino, do you think that if you destroy Marcos, the Philippines will flourish? If Marcos was the problem, OK, he's out. Why do you have spit at him, curse him, kick him? This woman, Aquino, she is satanic. In the name of God, she used God to package communism, these crazy things.
PLAYBOY: Mr. President, if you do not succeed in going back, how do you think history will remember you?
FERDINAND: I cannot answer that yet. There are several scenarios.
PLAYBOY: Meaning you still hope to return?
FERDINAND: Let's put it this way. History is not through with me yet. I still believe that justice, no matter how slowly, it grinds. But it grinds exceedingly well.
PLAYBOY: Well, let put it this way. When you hear your wife refer to you as honest, generous, loving and the most wonderful man on earth, do you believe her?
FERDINAND: [Paused] I am full man.
IMELDA: No, you're a whole man.
FERDINAND: Right, I'm a whole man.
PLAYBOY: Which means?
FERDINAND: Most of the Third World people have lost the values that made them a whole man-the perception of dignity, the true meaning of freedom and the willingness to fight for that freedom.
IMELDA: Can I grab your pen for minute? I can draw it for you, to show what I mean. [Takes pen and draws circles, squares and earlier shapes] We're talking about the whole man-body, mind and spirit. You give the body what is good and makes him healthy [draws circle]. Give the mind the truth to make him educated [draws stars over the circle]. And then, when everything is in harmony, he is whole and starts to smile [draws a smiling face over the other drawings]. And if you take off one part of that, the picture will look like a crocodile and we are not content with that. We want fulfillment and happiness to make a truly happy face. If he has an unhappy face, it's this [draws an upside-down heart] Mind, body and sort-and we all have a happy face!
PLAYBOY: Is this semeiology a way of expressing a, what shall we say-
IMELDA: I call it a theology. It's a little presumptuous, but it is correct. I made a theology toward a new human order, using symbols. And I call it Seven Portals to Peace. [Takes pen in hand again] Here I'm going to use only the numerical symbols of one and zero. Number one, how does the children [sic] draw a arce? Zero and one. See? As long as there is one true on the planet, there will be infinity to bring about ecological order. [Keeps drawing] Number two, as long as there is one woman-this is the sex symbol of the woman-and one man, the phallic symbol, there you have it woman and man. So there will be infinity and there will be 2 human order. Are you following me?
PLAYBOY: We're trying. Please go on.
IMELDA: Number three, as long as you're not thinking of the dollar and going in circles for the dollar like a porcupine, man will be the center, and man will flourish, the dollar will go around and there will be an economic order. Using only zero and one! Zero, zero, zero, zero, zero. And man is the center. And here's number four-I always say the problem is also an opportunity. I don't solve problems. I recycle problems into assets.
PLAYBOY: Of course, your financial assets, many of which are being held have been of great interest to the U.S media.
IMELDA: That's my problem. I have an American mind; I'm honest and open. That's what my problem is and the problem of American is-we tell everything.
PLAYBOY: You haven't told everything to the course about your assets.
IMELDA: My dear, I will survive. Assets-
PLAYBOY: Such as, of course, the shoes in your palace closet-
IMELDA: At least there were no skeletons in my closet, no? [Laughs] People forget. In the Philippines, shoes are now 60 pesos a pair-that's three dollars. And this business of my having 3000 pairs of shoes-even if I'd had 10,000 pairs of shoes for 20 years, that's only $30,000. Many people spend a lot more than that in ten years.
The thing is, I was promoting anything that was Filipino-I was the first lady, remember that.
PLAYBOY: Did you wear only Filipino shoes?
IMELDA: Well-I was not always parochial, let's say,[Laughs] But I did wear a lot of Filipino-made shoes. Look at these, for instance. [Takes shoes off right foot] This is Oleg Cassini, franchised in the Philippines, and it was made in

two hours. [Holds up shoes for inspection] In Italy the shoes would have taken two days to make. Two days!

PLAYBOY: Yes, but if they'd been made in Italy, they wouldn't have rubber soles, as yours do, would they?

IMELDA: They still stand up for wear. The point is, by making these shoes, we were able to give jobs to our people. Shoes were not even my weakness.

PLAYBOY: What was?

IMELDA: [Laughs] I'm certainly not going to say it out loud for PLAYBOY, are you kidding? Seriously, my weakness was trusting people I shouldn't have trusted.

FERDINAND: One thing about her shoes-she lost a slice on a state visit to China, because so many people were bagging her. Later, when the media publicized the 3000, we joked that we should have taken them all along on that trip.

IMELDA: I got along the rest of the day in China with one shoe by wearing a long gown. But when I got back to the hotel, I threw that shoe away. Then, a few days after we got back to Manila, the Chinese ambassador came to call. He had with him the shoe I had thrown away!

The moral is, never throw shoes away, because they will catch up with you. [Laughs]

PLAYBOY: President and Mrs. Reagan made their own state visit to Bali last year. Were you disappointed that you didn't get to speak with them in person?

IMELDA: [Pauses] No, I was happy that we got to speak with them on the phone. We were grateful that they remembered to call, that they took time to speak with us. I had spoken with Mrs. Reagan during the final days in Manila.

PLAYBOY: Really? You spoke with Mrs. Reagan on the phone during that period?

IMELDA: Yes. On the day the palace was under attack by rockets, she said to me "Come, Mrs. Marcos. I invite you to the United States." The Reagan were very sweet and wanted us to be their guess. I had to say that I would be the last to leave my country. Unfortunately, the Reagans were then fed lies by bureaucrats. But I surely appreciated their humane concern.

PLAYBOY: Has it ever occurred to you, now that the Reagans have their own troubles with the Iran! Contre crisis, to call up Nancy Reagan and return the favor-tell her to just hang in there, that sort of thing?

IMELDA: Yes, I feel there will be a time for all of that, but I don't want to be presumptuous. They're smart enough to do this thing right, and what President Reagan did has a moral foundation to it.

PLAYBOY: Selling arms to Iran has a moral foundation?

IMELDA: You just cannot argue with me about it-President Reagan did what he did because he wanted to protect America. Reagan's number-one oath is to protect America. And the system would not help, so he had to go an illegal way. But it was morally right.

Of course, I understand what it is like to be in distress. Last year, just before thanksgiving, we were getting so congested in our home here-people were getting hotheaded with each other, it was like everybody had his own foxhole. So then some of our people came and said, "Mr. President, we are leaving; we can't stand this anymore, were up to here. "[Points to neck]

PLAYBOY: A mutiny?

IMELDA: A mutiny. So the president said, "Gentlemen, this situation reminds me of my namesake, Ferdinand Magellan," He said , "When Magellan and his crew had not seen land for many months as they were circumnavigating the globe, " Magellan went before all of his men and said , "Gentlemen, today we are no longer ordinary mortals. We have just turned into gods. And let us thank the Lord for this great privilege of having been so deprived, so humiliated, and given all these indignities, because these are instruments for heroism and greatness."

"And I promise you, " said Marcos, "that this is one fight no one will lose-even if we fail, we fail as martyrs for freedom." There were three or four minutes of silence, then everybody stood up and saluted Marcos and said, "We're sorry, sir" I have never seen the president in a more glorious and shining moment than then.

When I saw this, I had to go and embrace the president. I said, "Hallelujah, this is something" And ever since then, things have been fine with our staff.

PLAYBOY: You think of yourselves as gods, then?

IMELDA: Yes, because we are on a divine mission.

PLAYBOY: Which is?

IMELDA: To return to the Philippines to reclaim our destiny.

FERDINAND: We are part of the achievement of being a god. That is what we are about now. An ordinary mortal would not be able to stand it. All of our statements now have to prove that we have not gone back to being ordinary mortals.

IMELDA: And even if we fail-

FERDINAND: We'll fall as martyrs for the cause; we'll fall with honor.

PLAYBOY: You've said you would do anything to keep the "flame" alive-

IMELDA: The flame of freedom!

PLAYBOY: What, exactly, does that mean?

FERDINAND: I'm willing to die! If necessary. But I don't think that may be necessary …. I will not be surprised it by the time this appears in print, we are enjoying the Manila sunsets.

[Marcos leaves to take a phone call]

IMELDA: After you've been deposed, after a leader has fallen, he's suddenly ugly, a crook, Somoza! The shah! Everybody! You know who was the first to call us when we got here? The shah's vidow.

But again, why did Marcos proclaim martial law? Because the Communists were already pounding on the gates of Malacañang Palace and in congress. Did Americans realize why we did it? No!

PLAYBOY: What Americans did hear were the many allegations by human-rights groups, such as Amnesty International, of the terrible things the Marcoses had ordered done to people-

IMELDA: Human rights! Human rights! How about human right? We chose to be with America, not the Communists, and that's why we're now being crucified!

PLAYBOY: You keep invoking the Deity. Do you think God has something special in mind for you?

IMELDA: Yes, I think . He has something special in mind for me. This has been too much of a preparation. And I don't just believe in God-I make God real . I want to be surrounded by what is beautiful. I want to do beautiful things.

FERDINAND: [Returning to the table] My doctors have been telling me to take my nap. I said I had an interesting interview with PLAYBOY. They asked, "Are they making you the centerfold?" [Laughs] Maybe we should send them the immigration commisssioner's picture.

IMELDA: They can't use your picture, I don't want you to look too healthy now. You'll be forced to sit down before the grand jury in Virginia [about alleged misuse of U.S Government funds]. [Laugh] Me, I recycle everything-even being in jail, would be very positive for me if they called me to a grand jury.

FERDINAND: I do not want to go home that way. [Laughs]

IMELDA: Andy, tell them about your bitterest enemy.

FERDINAND: You're talking about the guy who tried to turn me into a queer, which I'm not and don't intend to be!

PLAYBOY: A homosexual political enemy?

FERDINAND: We won't mention his name.

PLAYBOY: Yet enemies of Marcos had real reasons to fear you, didn't they?

IMELDA: OK. What so terrorizes a lot of people in the Philippines who would fight against Marcos is that always, all of Marcos' enemies somehow go and get sick, or something terrible happens. [Laugh] From time immemoriable [sic]

FERDINAND: Unfortunately, my enemies are slowly dying away. And so the game is not as exciting as it used to be. I am surprised at the way they are disappearing from the scene.

PLAYBOY: Some people charge that, over the years, you have been responsible for some of their disappearances.

FERDINAND: Let them say what they want. It's not true.

PLAYBOY: What if something terrible were to befall Cory Aquino?

FERDINAND: The Communists will probably try to kill Madame Aquino and blame it on me. It's in their blood.

PLAYBOY: It's in their blood to kill Cory?

FERDINAND: What do you mean, Cory? Everybody! All the leaders of every party, including ours. All she did was release from jail the 441 most prominent Communist leaders our government had spent years trying to track down! The way the Communists are conducting themselves, even if Madame Aquino survives the elections, she will not last the year. [The interview resumes in the living room.]

PLAYBOY: Let's talk about the hours before your downfall. Why didn't you try to mount a countertrack with troops loyal to you?

FERDINAND: I could have had the Malacañang Palace bombed. I could have done a number of things to ward off the attackers. But I had another plan. I was going to cut off all the palace's utilities and then infiltrate the defense building-friends of Enrile's are also friends of mine. So I called him and said, "Let's stop this foolishness." Enrile promised me he would try to work it out, but by that time I suspect, Cory was already in couch with him-through the Americans.

PLAYBOY: Why do you suspect that?

FERDINAND: Because I received a threat that the Marines would be used against me. The U.S. Marines! I got a formal note-unsigned-from I won't say whom, but it was a high-ranking U.S. official.[Marcos has elsewhere named former Ambassador Stephen Bosworth as the official who threatened him, Bosworth denies this.]

(To be continued on page 97)

United Nations Foundation Prize Gold Medal for Humanitarian and Development Reporting
("Inside Haiti: Hatred and Hunger in an Unhealed Land," Imelda Abaño)

- **ROTARY CLUB OF MANILA**
  - »Newspaper of the Year
- **ASEAN CHAMPIONS OF BIODIVERSITY**
  - »Third Place (Media Category)
- **HOLCIM JOURNALISM AWARDS FOR SUSTAINABLE CONSTRUCTION**
  - »Story of the Year (Anjo Alimario)
  - »Special Citation for People and Community (Imelda Abaño)
  - »Special Citation for Environment (Max de Leon)
  - »Finalist (Roderick Abad)
- **ECONOMIC JOURNALISTS ASSOCIATION OF THE PHILIPPINES**
  - »Best Agriculture Reporter (Jennifer Ng)
  - »Best Feature Story (Lenie Lectura)
- **DEUTSCHE GESELLSCHAFT FUR INTERNATIONALE ZUSAMMENARBEIT**
  - »Best Photo Essay (Nonie Reyes)
- **SSS BALIKAT NG BAYAN EXCELLENCE IN JOURNALISM AWARDS**
  - »Best in Print Category (Butch del Castillo)
- **JOSE G. BURGOS JR. AWARDS FOR BIOTECH JOURNALISM**
  - »First Place, Institutional Category
  - »First Place, News Category (Lyn Resurreccion)
  - »Third Place, News Category (Jonathan Mayuga)
  - »Third Place, Features Category z(Jennifer Ng)
- **BRIGHTLEAF AGRICULTURE AWARDS**
  - »Agriculture Story of the Year (Alberto "Bong" Fabe)
  - »Best Regional Agriculture News Story (Marilou Guieb)
  - »Tobacco Photo of the Year (Mauricio Victa)
- **HENRY FORD AWARDS**
  - »Hall of Fame, Best Motoring Section
  - »Best Automotive Feature Story (Tet Andolong)

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The Language of Lingerie

AN EROTIC GUIDE TO ALL THINGS SILKY AND SHEER

We all know men are enchanted by a women in lingerie, but most are flummoxed as to exactly why. Men tend not to talk of frills, lace or silk, but on a beautiful woman it's a language they instantly speak. To explore this conundrum, we decamped to a grand mansion on the outskirt of Prague with a Victoria's Secret Photographer, a Hollywood fashion stylist and three beautiful women. We brought trunks of silk stockings, garter belts, corsets, camisoles and other diaphanous delicates to both conceal and reveal the beauty of the female form. On the pages you'll witness what we uncovered and learn what you need to know to help you the next time you're in the market for something unmentionable for the women—or a woman—in your life. To assist us, we recruited stylist Jonas Hallberg, who has made beauties such as Megan Fox, Jessica Alba, Scarlett Johanson all the more beautiful in magazine and on the red carpet. This is a guy we trust, and you should too. "The point of lingerie," says Hallberg, "is to help a woman be comfortable with her body, while also make her feel and look sexier and more glamorous." And yes, you're going to have to splurge. "Think of it as an investment ," says Hallberg, "one that will pay off for both of you in the end."

PHOTOGRAPHY BY

Michael Bernard

Bare Necessities

When less is more

A woman's beauty is as its purest without excessive adornment and unnecessary layers. A diamond choker brings out the sparkle in her eyes. Simple thigh-high stockings in basic black cover just enough but don't distract. "If you're a real playboy," says Hallberg, "you have money. Spend a lot of it on a very few things, such as stockings and a Tiffany or Harry Winston diamond necklace."

Scallop-top thigh-highs, *$14*, by **Frederick's of Hollywood.**

Stocking Options

The thighs have it

Black thigh-high stockings highlight the curves of a leg, leaving just a flash of skin at the top. While the long seam down the back is an old-fashioned flourish in this day and age, the way it traces the exquisite contour of the thigh and calf is an anachronism to be embraced. Slip-on heels are designed to be kicked off.

Pom-pom mules, *$350*, by **Agent Provocateur.** Back-seam lace-top thigh-highs, *$14*, by **Frederick's of Holywood.**

Tie It Together

A top-to-bottom tip sheet

No.1
Lace Off

To unlace a corset, a woman needs a helper. It could be you.. or it could be a third party.

No.2
En Garter

Garter belts keep thigh-high stockings from sliding down. Unclipping them adds to the drama of the moment, underscoring the fact that all lingerie is a puzzle of sorts, a mystery that leads to the question: How does this thing come off, and who is going to do it?

No.3
Heel

A good pair of stiletto pumps adds height and conveys power. The high heels push the hips back and the calves out. Shoes can count as a sort of lingerie in their own right.

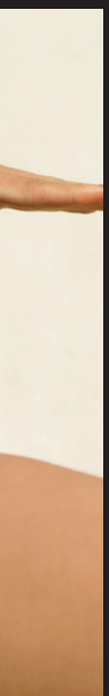
MODEL STANDING: Damson corset, *$590*, by **Agent Provocateur.** Essential sheer stockings, *$14* for two pairs, by **Frederick's of Hollywood. Model Sitting:** Damson suspender brief, *$190*, by **Agent Provocateur.**

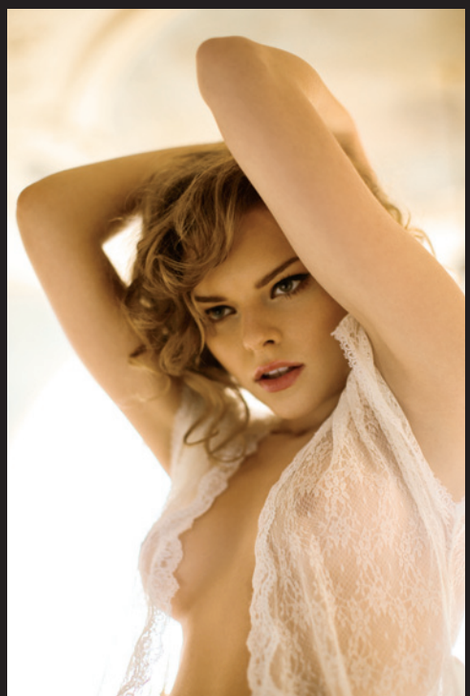
You are Sheer

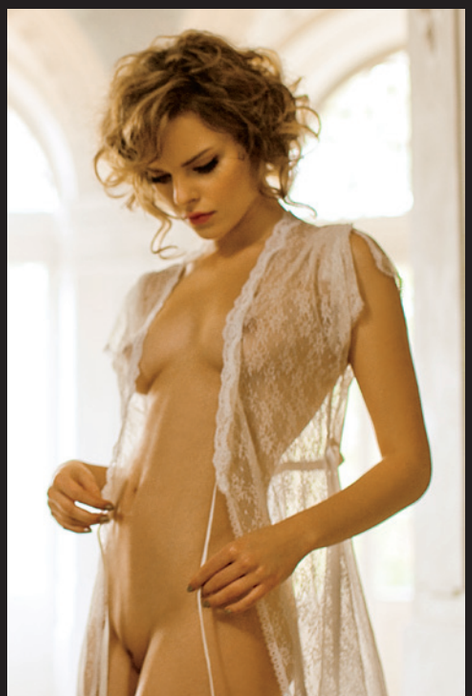
The lace up your sleeve

A lace robe or camisole represents everything we love about lingerie. It can be kinky or innocent, depending on how a woman wears it. Above all, it's transparent. "Lace harkens back to the golden age of Hollywood – Rita Hayworth, Ava Gardner and Marilyn Monroe," says Hallberg. "It's timeless and more right than ever."

Honesty corset, *$1,190,* by **Agent Provocateur.**
OPPOSITE PAGE:
Fionna gown, *$890*, by **Agent Provocateur.**
Alina ouvert knickers, *$220*, by **Agent Provocateur.**
Wardrobe Styling Jonas Hallberg for Tracey Mattingly
Hair Marek Patl
Makeup Hristina Georgievska
Prop Styling Petr Kunc
Production UNIT + SOFA







Damson corset, *$590*, by **Agent Provocateur.** Essential sheer stockings, *$14* for two pairs, by **Frederick's of Hollywood.**

Stay the Corset

Invest to undress

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"The corset is possibly the most powerful piece of lingerie," says Hallberg. "It looks hot and sexy on any woman, no matter if they're skinny, medium or extra large." And if the art of the striptease is about the delayed reveal, the corset is the ultimate in access denied – albeit momentarily. Until access is granted, the garment's structured. The garment's structured shape accentuates the svelte hourglass contours of the torso. It can be kinky, it can be empowering, but above all it can be a dare to both people to continue to figure out their roles in the game that ensues….

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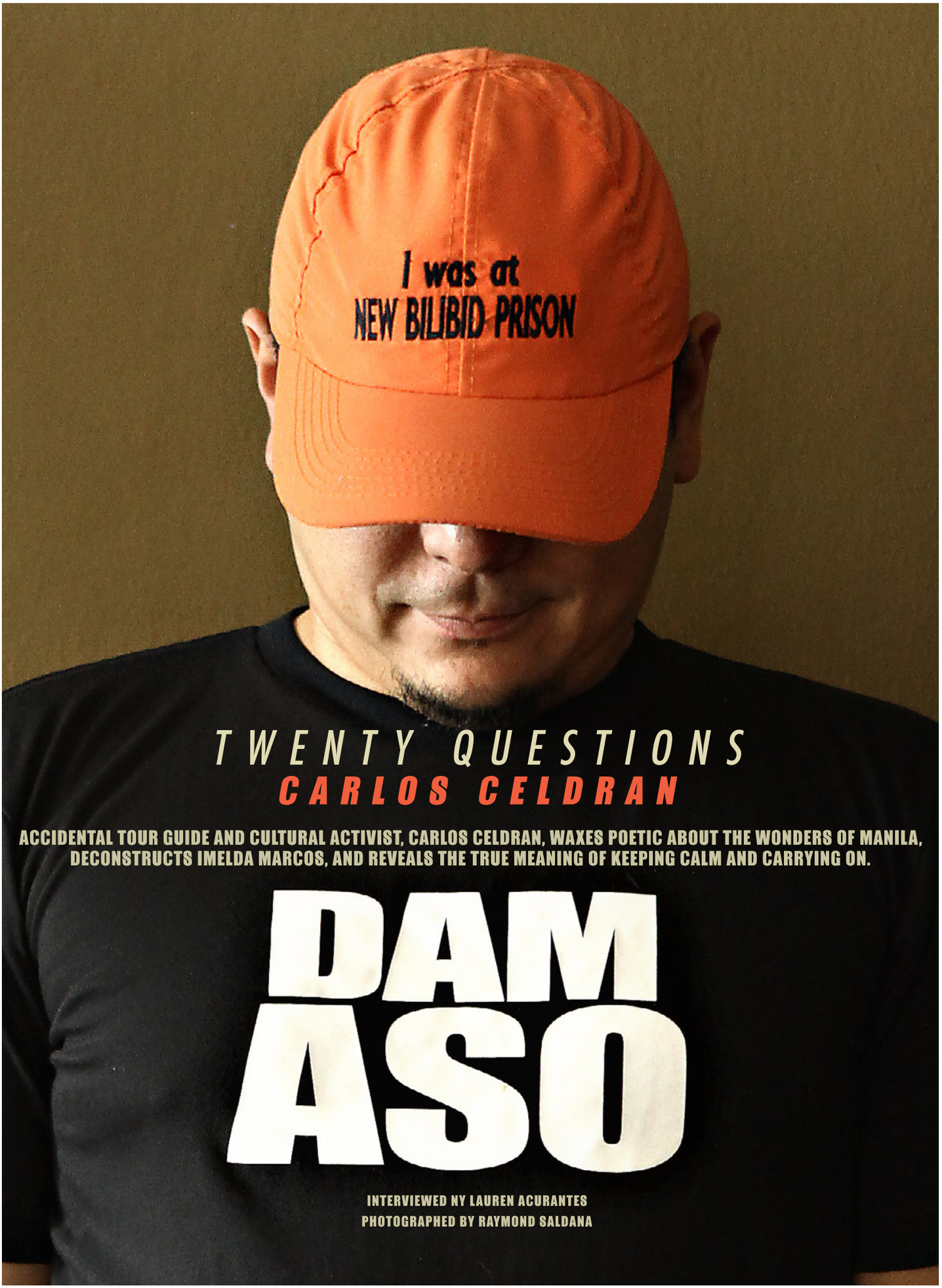


TWENTY QUESTIONS

CARLOS CELDRAN

ACCIDENTAL TOUR GUIDE AND CULTURAL ACTIVIST, CARLOS CELDRAN, WAXES POETIC ABOUT THE WONDERS OF MANILA, DECONSTRUCTS IMELDA MARCOS, AND REVEALS THE TRUE MEANING OF KEEPING CALM AND CARRYING ON.

DAM ASO

INTERVIEWED NY LAUREN ACURANTES

PHOTOGRAPHED BY RAYMOND SALDANA

Q1 ***Being a tour guide doesn't always translate into being a celebrity but you did it. How does it feel to be the world's most recognized tour guide?***

CARLOS CELDRAN (CC): Very weird because I'm really not a tour guide. The real tour guides get mad. Well, I guess what I'm doing is really performance art or street art but being in different sites, it's become kind of tour guiding. So I guess the feeling is kind of baffling and also I'm grateful. It's nice being known for something that you're not quite sure you should be called that thing. Does that make sense?

Q2 ***Given your background in Applied Physics, if you could travel through time, at what point in time would you like to go back to or forward in Philippine history?***

CC: I want to go back to the 70's, Martial Law. *Gusto ko bumalik dun sa time na yun kasi* you'll be forced to reckon with who you really are. It's really easy to talk nowadays na fight for your beliefs, "I'm a non-conformist, I'm anti-establishment," *pero pag talagang nasubukan ka na, talagang dun na magkaka-alaman eh, pag* life and death *na.*

Q3 ***How did you fall in love with Manila?***

CC: Manila was something I had to earn. I wasn't born in Manila. I was born in Makati. I lived in Dasma. I went to San Agustin, so my whole world was one kilometer big because, you know, San Agustin is in Dasma. After that, I graduated and I went to UP Diliman [and] after that was pretty much when I first lived in the walls of the New Intramuros, which are the gated communities in Manila. It could be Merville. It could be BF Homes. Whatever it is, gated communities are not good for anybody's psyche. I escaped from that by getting a job with Nonoy Marcelo as a cartoonist. I would take a bus from the Dasma gate all the way to Taft Avenue, take the LRT to the Luneta Park, and then Luneta Park to meet Nonoy Marcelo in the port area at the Manila Chronicle Office. It was kind of like an amazing journey; from the antiseptic repression that was the gated community of Dasmarinas to the freedom of Ermita and Malate. It was just always something I wanted to be a part of. I got lost along the way, ended up in New York at some point, but eventually made it back here. And I'm fulfilling that mission.

Q4 ***The first time you got into the 'freedom of Manila', what was that like?***

CC: Oh, it was a very different time. It was the early 90's, mid 90's, so it was hell of a lot freer; hell of a lot more analog. There were no cellphones. Hell of a lot less aircon…

Q5 ***But was it everything you thought it would be?***

CC: Oh yeah. It was everything I thought it would be. I started going to this place called Blue Café and Penguin. And it actually felt, like when I went to downtown Manila, it actually felt like I was abroad. And that was the most of what I liked about Manila. My middle class upbringing will never touch me here. [shrugs] My upper middle class upbringing would never touch me here.

Q6 ***What makes for a good tour of Manila?***

CC: Having an open mind. Manila, I believe, is like a Rorschach city. You'll have to Google that, I don't know how to spell it. [laughs] Yeah, it's a Rorschach city. It's really what you would project upon it. You could find beauty here. You could find ugliness here. You could find everything that you're looking for here. And if you only manage to see the ugliness, then there's usually something wrong with you. I think it's a really good reflection of a person's psyche how they manage the city, to what parts of the city they're attracted to 'cause the city creates you. And if you choose to lock yourself up in antiseptic Fort Bonifacio-ness and Dasmarinas Village-ness and all that jazz then you're going to end up an antiseptic, boring person as well. You have to approach Manila with an open mind. It's fifteen different cities. It's Quezon City, Manila; all of these are run in fifteen different ways with fifteen different presidents and fifteen different populations. Going from one place to another is like leaving the country. But I like downtown Manila the most because this really reflects where we came from. This is the oldest part of the city.

Q7 ***How does it compare to New York?***

CC: One thing I liked about New York was it taught me a skill. You can bring New York anywhere with you. New York teaches you a standard. But now, in this day and age, there is really no need for anybody to really live in New York. You can bring New York anywhere you want to in the world. You have to learn the proper work ethic. It's just sort of the way you see the world around you. New York taught me that. And I'm applying that mentality in Manila.

Q8 ***You once talked about eating the cheese and fish illicitly at the Dean and Deluca shop in New York when you were working there. Here in Manila the whole country knows you for the 'Damaso' episode. Have you always had a history of being 'pasaway'?***

CC: I have ADD. I don't know if that's anything. [laughs]

Q9 ***Is that self-diagnosed?***

CC: Actually no. My dad suspected something. I was in my 30's. My dad said, "I just want to confirm." And I was like, ok. So he makes me go to some doctor and the doctor makes me do all these little things and the doctor says, "Yup. Your son has ADD." So I'm like, ok. Then my dad kept asking me if I wanted to take Ritalin. I was like, "I'm 30 whatever. This is something you should've asked me 20 years ago." [laughs] I just didn't want to take it because I got this far already. I mean, my god, if it ain't broke, don't fix it, right? But maybe my lack of attention span does dictate my behavior.

Q10 ***You do a show about Imelda Marcos. What is it about her that makes for a good show?***

CC: Originally, I did the Imelda tour of the CCP about Lejandro Locsin. It wasn't really about Imelda at all. It was all about Filipino architecture, blah, blah, blah. And I was doing that for years and years. I've been touring for almost 11, 12 years already and as the tours kept going on, somewhere along the line, Imelda, like an elephant in the room, started to emerge. And before I knew it, her story kind of overtook the story because you could really see every building in the CCP complex kind of like that Mexican theater place or like the Forbidden City, you can tell a history just by the way the buildings were built; "1869 to 1901, there's an arch, there's a sort of a good Imelda becoming bad Imelda." So as I was doing that, her story emerged and it pretty much became the Imelda story. And then it became about reflections of like, "Did she create us? Did we create

her?" 'Cause, you know, she didn't happen in a vacuum. We voted for those guys, right? And they're still around. We're obviously not a stupid people. [laughs] I think. I hope. But, no, we're not stupid people. There's a reason why they still resonate, and that's an examination of that.

Q11

You mean how they still resonate with the public?

CC: With the public. Or in reflection or comparison with today's 'yellow fever'. There was also Marcos fever that was going on back then. Why are we poorer now than during the time of Marcos? What happened in '86 that brought us here today that we're worse? I mean, we have an economic boom now but it's not consistent. It's terrible. It's like only the rich are getting richer. I mean, you say the stock market is going insane but that still looks like that. What the hell is going on? There's a disconnect. So the Imelda story kind of reflects upon that; our cult of celebrity. Her issues were our issues.

Q12

Imelda Marcos was known for living an extravagant lifestyle. Is there anything that you splurge on?

CC: Absolutely not. The biggest thing I spent money on is my shades. I don't believe in buying anything that costs more than 2,500 pesos if it's a shirt. Not even, I could be more cheaper than that. I'm not a brand person, never have been. I don't understand the whole cult of clothing, right? If you have a baboon, you dress him in Prada, it's a baboon pa rin. [laughs]

Q13

What's luxury for you?

CC: Time. Time by myself. And space. Distance around you. Space is gonna be the new luxury. Like, go buy a hacienda and if you can see your neighbors, your land's not big enough. I would love to have a farm or move to the province at some point. But not just yet.

Q14

What's the best kind of customer to have on your tour?

CC: My favorite kind of customer? Fil-Ams. Filipinos from abroad because they really have no idea what they're about. And if there's anything I wanna do, I wanna make them feel like their lack of identity is okay. "It's okay. It'll be okay 'cause we don't have an identity either over here. So I don't know what y'alls looking for 'cause it's not here either. Keep searching. If you find something, give us a call."

Q15

The haters have called the Damaso episode a stunt, your supporters call it an inspired move. What would you call ?

CC: A Facebook picture gone wrong. [laughs] It's a Facebook profile pic gone awry. Like majorly awry. Whatever it is, I didn't think I thought about it too much because if I did think about it too much, I probably wouldn't have done it. So going in I was over confident, my blood pressure was very low. I wasn't nervous at all. I think I didn't realize the consequences of it. I really thought, I swear to God, I would take the picture and leave. I mean, c'mon, how offensive is having the word Damaso printed waved in front of the bishops dressed as Jose Rizal? [grins]

Q16

But no regrets?

CC: No regrets, no regrets. I had a dinner appointment that night. I left the aircon on in the house. I told my friend we would go out and have a halo halo after. When I was hauled to jail, I was truly baffled. Like, "Really? You're bringing me to jail? That's confusing. Ok."

Q17

With your conviction, they're saying you could spend up to a maximum of a year in jail. Are you prepared, if it comes to that?

CC: I don't think I have a choice, no? I could probably get out earlier for good behavior, see if I can get parole or maybe it won't even be one year. It could be like two months. I've been inside. I've been on like weekend outreach programs. But that really doesn't say anything, right? I've actually had friends who've been in rehab for far longer. Rehab for two years or jail for one year, where you could actually play tennis and watch DVDs and shit? Fine. It's fine.

Q18

In your blog, you defined yourself to be "as queer as a fucking three dollar bill". What's your definition of queer?

CC: Not conforming to anybody's notions of what sexuality should be. If you're in the other, you're queer. I like guys, I like girls. "Oh my god, how weird you are!" It don't matter. Labels are for canned food. I'd rather be known for what I do rather than who I fuck.

Q19

Who makes better lovers, men or women?

CC: Apples and oranges! Try it. If you like pineapple than you must love langka. [laughs]

Q20

What are your earlier recollections of discovering Playboy, the magazine?

CC: The cartoons were amazing. That's one thing I do remember about Playboy. I used to read it for the cartoons and the articles. One thing that I do appreciate, now that I'm an older person, is that, once upon a time, back then, when you're reading Playboy, that was really what they looked like. There's no Photoshop. There's probably some plastic surgery but not as much as you have today. If you look at Playboy 1968, 1970 whatever, it was real. Right now I don't know what a lot of kids are looking at and expecting what a real woman's body should look like, should they finally come across one. But back then in Playboy, I found truth.

ON IMELDA MARCOS: "DID SHE CREATE US? DID WE CREATE HER? BECAUSE, YOU KNOW, SHE DIDN'T HAPPEN IN A VACUUM. WE VOTED FOR THOSE GUYS, RIGHT? AND THEY'RE STILL AROUND. WE'RE OBVIOUSLY NOT A STUPID PEOPLE. I THINK. I HOPE. BUT, NO, WE'RE NOT STUPID PEOPLE. THERE'S A REASON WHY THEY STILL RESONATE, AND THAT'S AN EXAMINATION OF THAT."

Her lovely investment

KIARA SY

WORDS BY LAUREN ACURANTES
PHOTOGRAPHY BY FRANCO RAYMUNDO
HAIR AND MAKE UP BY WINN RAMOS

THE FIRST THING YOU'LL NOTICE WHEN TALKING TO KIARA SY IS THAT SHE'S VERY SOFT-SPOKEN; A REAL LADY THROUGH AND THROUGH. SHE ALSO EXUDES GENTLENESS COUPLED WITH A QUIET SORT OF CONFIDENCE THAT WE'RE SURE MANY OF OUR PLAYBOY READERS WOULD FIND ENDEARING; A RESULT, PERHAPS, OF HER YEARS IN THE MODELING INDUSTRY.

SHOT ON LOCATION AT Palo Alto Leisure and Residential Estates, Baras Rizal. Special thanks to Mega East

The first thing you'll notice when talking to Kiara Sy is that she's very soft-spoken; a real lady through and through. She also exudes gentleness coupled with a quiet sort of confidence that we're sure many of our PLAYBOY readers would find endearing; a result, perhaps, of her years in the modeling industry. "I started modeling when I was in high school but I stopped because I wanted to focus on my studies. *Bumalik na lang ulit ako sa* modeling last year, and now I am an in-house model for a studio," she said.

Still, she describes her modeling as simply a hobby, choosing instead to cite her career as a trader as her main focus and source of income. "I got started in trading because a lot of my friends were into trading. I like that it's risky, *para ka lang naglalaro sa* stocks *imbes na sa* casino," she added. But she also assures us that with the proper know-how, it can be a very lucrative endeavor. Indeed, if beauty and brains were a commodity, we're sure a lot of you would already be investing in this month's Asian Beauty.

Asked about her feelings on going nude for the first time, she sighed and admitted that she'd been ambivalent on whether or not she would push through with it. What finally convinced her to go ahead and just do it is a combination of her risk-taking nature and her boldness. "*Tinanong ko rin si* Belle [Miss October 2012], *kung ano ba meron, and sabi niya ok daw*, so I just decided to do it. And [posing nude] is just a form of art, *hindi ba*?" she enthused. "And if you look at the magazine, smart *yung mga nagmo-*model."

And if you're looking to impress her, gentlemen, take care of your feet. "I like guys with really nice feet," she said, smiling knowingly. "And smart, *siyempe*. And I want him to be proud of me and not be ashamed to be with me," she added. With these photos, we don't think she'll ever have to worry about that.

ASKED ABOUT HER FEELINGS ON GOING NUDE FOR THE FIRST TIME, she sighed and admitted that she'd been ambivalent on whether or not she would push through with it. What finally convinced her to go ahead and just do it is a combination of her risk-taking nature and her boldness.

15 Queens Behaving Badly

BY LAUREN ACURANTES

NANCY REAGAN

Nancy Reagan took her love of all things glamorous with her during her stint as First Lady. While not necessarily a bad thing, not disclosing that she was accepting high-end designer dresses as gifts during a recession certainly was. Her undying faith in astrology also made her a First Lady that was both jeered and revered.

NO.02

PRINCESS DIANA

Princess Diana's squeaky clean image was shattered when it was revealed that she had had an affair with during her tumultuous marriage to Charles, Prince of Wales. The princess with a naughty side copped to an extramarital affair with a horse riding instructor, a bodyguard, and to an actor; presumably all at different times.

No.01

No.07

Mary Todd Lincoln

If Abraham Lincoln was known as the "Great Emancipator", Mary Todd Lincoln's claim to fame was being a "Great Consumer". When Honest Abe was elected into office, his wife insisted that the White House be redecorated...using federal funds and going into debt.

No.06

ELEANOR ROOSEVELT

Eleanor Roosevelt is known for being the "Reluctant First Lady" who ended up serving the longest thanks to her husband, former US president, Franklin D. Roosevelt's four consecutive terms in office. She will also be known in the annals of history as the only First Lady to have had a lesbian love affair with writer and biographer, Lorena Hickock.

No.03

JULIA GARDINER

Former US president John Tyler was 54 to Julia Gardiner's 24 when they married in 1844. But more than just the 30-year difference, young Julia created further scandal by living large and royally; thrones instead of chairs, white Arabian horses pulling the presidential coach, and holding court with ladies-in-waiting.

Edith Wilson

Edith Wilson was an imposing figure in the White House during President Wilson's term. So ingrained was her presence that even when the president suffered a stroke, no one questioned her order that only she was allowed in the sick room. Historians later dubbed her 'The Secret President'.

NO.05

BETTY FORD

No.04

As far as First Ladies go, Betty Ford seems to be the most interesting. Her husband's term is considered so-so by most political pundits but Betty's opinions on legalizing marijuana, premarital sex, and her penchant for wearing mood rings and dancing the Bump certainly held the public's fascination.

THE SECRETS OF LEADERS AND PRESIDENTS HAVE ALWAYS BEEN THE GOOD DIRT OF THE WORLD OF POLITICS.
Word is out and quel scandale! Here are tidbits of obscured history your teacher never told you.

NO.08

MIYUKI HATOYAMA

Miyuki Hatoyama, wife of Prime Minister Yukio Hatoyama, claims to have met Tom Cruise in a previous life, 'eats the sun' for energy, and says that she had ridden a UFO to Venus. What we call kooky, Japan calls adorable since her spiritualism helped get her husband elected as the first Democratic Prime Minister.

No.09 Cherie Blair

The British might be stereotypically cast as being cold in bed but they certainly know how to create sex scandals; hit the most respected of officials. Cherie Blair, wife of former British Premier Tony Blair, blew away the masses when she talked openly about their very active (and imaginative) sex life.

No.10 Queen Rania

Jordan has remained relatively untouched by the Arab Spring but is not immune to corruption. Queen Rania is accused of raiding the nation's coffers and giving the funds to her family including vast plots of land, taking nepotism to revolting heights.

Asma al-Assad

Nothing says 'cold hard bitch' quite like shopping for a £2,560 vase and countless other luxury items when your people are being systematically slaughtered and tortured. Syrian First Lady Asma al-Assad, dubbed Marie Antoinette of the Middle East, was doing just that even as her husband was ordering the death of thousands of Syrians.

No.11

No.12 Imelda Marcos

To lobby support for her husband's presidential candidacy, Imelda Marcos traveled the entire country. Her dream of becoming first lady entailed learning how to sleep upright to keep her hair from getting messed up. As first lady she spent millions of dollars on one shopping stop in New York City, including real estate. She acquired the Crown Building, the Woolworth, and the Herald Centre. She intended to buy the Empire State Building but folded at the $750 million tag.

No.13 Grace Mugabe

As far as cuckolded husbands go, Zimbabwe's president, Robert Mugabe is probably the most violent. When it was revealed that his wife Grace was having an affair with various men, most of them ended up dead. Grace brushed every suspicious death off and sought solace in the arms of her next conquest.

No.14 LEILA BEN ALI

Tunisian First Lady Leila Ben Ali is dubbed as the 'Imelda Marcos of the Arab World'. But while Imelda saved her shoes, Leila loved her gold. A former hairdresser, Leila reportedly demanded a gold bullion worth £35million before going into exile in Saudi Arabia. She is despised for being the symbol of excess and corruption

Florence Harding

Florence Harding had a past that would not sit well with her generation's voting public. She had a son out of wedlock and later on supported herself by giving piano lessons. As First Lady, she hired a fortune teller and was later accused of poisoning her husband, President Warren Harding.

No.15

(SUPPORTING PHOTOS FROM WWW.WIKIPEDIA.ORG)

CANNIBAL

BY CHUCK PALAHNIUK
ILLUSTRATION BY MARCO WAGNER

His special talent made him popular with a certain kind of girl

This is him. This is how he goes, the captain of the Red Team. He's all, "Listen up." He's desperate because they're still choosing sides. Because all the good picks are already taken, the captain says, "We'll make you a deal."

He folds his arms across his chest, and the captain of the Red Team yells, "We'll take the fag, the four-eyes and the spic—if you'll take Cannibal."

Because phys ed is almost over, the Blue Team confers, squeaking the toes of their court shoes against the gym floor. Their captain yells back, "We'll take the fag and the four-eyes, the spic, the Jew, the cripple, the gimp and the retard—if you'll take Cannibal."

Because when this school grades you on Participation they mean: Do you take your share of the social rejects? And when they grade you on Sportsmanship, they mean: Do you marginalize the differently abled? Because of that, the captain of the Red Team shouts, "We'll spot you 100 points."

Hearing that, the captain of the Blue Team shouts back, "We'll spot you a -million."

Cannibal, he thinks he's such a stud because he's just looking at his fingernails, smiling and just smelling his fingers, not even aware of how he's holding everyone hostage. How this is the opposite of a slave auction. And everybody knows what he's thinking. Because of what Marcia Sanders told everybody. Because Cannibal is thinking about a movie that's chopped up in his head, some black-and-white movie he saw on cable TV where hard-boiled waitresses in olden times slung hash in some roadside diner. Because Cannibal's thinking how they popped their chewing gum, these waitresses. They smacked their chewing gum while they yelled, "Gimme slaughter on the pan and let the blood follow the knife." They yelled, "Gimme an order of first lady with a side of nervous pudding."

You knew it was olden times because in diner talk two poached eggs on toast were "Adam and Eve on a raft." And "first -lady" meant an order of spareribs because of something from the Bible. An order of just "Eve with a lid on" meant apple pie because of the story about the snake. Because nowadays nobody except Pat Robertson knew anything about the Garden of Eden. Around here, when the captain of the baseball team talks about eating a fur burger he's talking about chowing down on a muff pie, and he's really bragging about his tongue lapping at a blue waffle.

Because girls have their own food too, like when they talked about Marcia -Sanders having a bun in the oven, what they meant was she'd missed her red-letter day.

Otherwise most of what he knew about sex Cannibal learned from the -Playboy channel, where ladies never rode the cotton pony, so when kids whispered about gobbling a bearded clam or snacking on a meat muffin he knew it meant what the Bunnies do to the Playmates, the same way a rattlesnake flickers its tongue to smell something it plans to bite on Animal Planet.

Because Cannibal had seen those Centerfolds. You know the ones, of an old Miss America drinking from the furry cup. Those dirty pictures of her being a confirmed clam digger, because it was just those two ladies without a single tube steak or bald-headed yogurt slinger standing there to make it a real marriage. Because that's how girls do, sometimes, when their crotch cobbler needs gobbling.

Because nobody ever explained otherwise, he was ready to go neck-deep in Marcia Sanders's jelly hole. Because his dad, old Mr. Cannibal, only ever watched the -Playboy channel, and Mrs. Cannibal only liked The 700 Club, so it wasn't lost on their boy how sex stuff and Christian stuff looked the same. Because when you turn on cable TV, it never fails. When you tune in and see an almost-beautiful girl almost acting on a set that looks almost realistic, Cannibal knows that her story will end by her being touched by an angel. Either that or she'll get a heaping helping of hot baby gravy sliding down one side of her face.

Because of that, Cannibal was already sporting a Spam javelin when Marcia Sanders looked at him in American Civics one day. No matter how he tries to hide it, his skin is polka dot with goose bumps, because he'd been remembering that hard-boiled diner talk yelled through a little window. The same way Catholics lined up in church to talk dirty through their own little window.

Because no matter how they called it, dirty talk made Cannibal drool. Those words picturing a whisker biscuit like those lunch-meat curtains kids talk about when they really mean a camel toe soufflé.

In middle school when they grade you on Community Spirit, they mean: Do you cheer at pep rallies and football games? And when kids joke about Cannibal, they're talking about the one time when Marcia Sanders was a senior about to graduate. Because she was such a stone fox, she was the most popular and she was the head yell leader and because she was class president and because she was such a dish. Because she had nothing in fourth period she was the TA in American Civics, where she approached Cannibal, because he was still only in

seventh grade and because she knew he'd never say no because he was so stoned on puberty.

She's all, "You like my hair, don't you?" Her head rolls to swing her hair like a spaghetti cape, and she goes, "This is the longest my hair's ever been."

The way she says this sounds dirty, because everything sounds dirty when it comes out of a sexy girl's mouth. And because Cannibal doesn't know any better, Cannibal agrees to rendezvous with Marcia Sanders at her house because Mr. and Mrs. Sanders are gone to the lake that weekend. She only asks him because she says her boyfriend, the team captain of every sport, won't put her on like a gas mask. This is her, here's her, she says this, Marcia Sanders, she says, "You really want to do me, kid?" And because Cannibal has no idea what she means, he says, "Yeah."

Because then she says to come by her house after dark on Saturday and come to the kitchen door because she has a reputation to uphold. And because Marcia Sanders says he can be her secret boyfriend, Cannibal doesn't think twice.

Because at Jefferson Middle School when they grade you on Good Citizenship, they mean: Do you wash your hands after launching a corn canoe? Because half the time Cannibal doesn't know what he's thinking, he goes on Saturday night and Marcia Sanders folds the bedspread back on the king-size waterbed in her parents' bedroom. She spreads two layers of bath towels across the waterbed and says to make sure his head goes in the middle of them. She says not to take off his clothes, but Cannibal figures that comes later because she unzips her jeans and folds them over the back of a chair, and because he's looking at her panties so hard she says to shut his eyes. Because Cannibal only pretends not to peek he sees her kneel on the padded rail at the edge of the waterbed, and he can see why it's called a ham wallet. After that he can't see jack because she slings one leg over his face and squats down until the room is nothing but fish taco blotting out everything except the underwater sound of Marcia Sanders's voice telling him what to do next.

Cannibal finds himself sunk head-deep in waterbed with sloppy waterbed mattress squeezed up around his ears, hearing the lap of ocean waves. His body rocking from head to toe, hearing his heartbeat, hearing somebody's heartbeat. Because -Marcia Sanders, out of nowhere her voice tells him, "Suck, already, you stupid dummy," Cannibal sucks.

Because she says, "Let's get this over with," he sucks like giving her insides a big hickey.

Cannibal can't put up a fight because when kids say his legs are thick as tree trunks, they're talking about willow trees. And when The 700 Club talks about delightful, inspiring life stories, this ain't that because the harder Cannibal sucks the harder it gets because the suction is sucking back. Because he's battling her wet insides in this tug-of-war over nothing.

Cannibal is wearing Marcia Sanders like a gas mask, sucking on her like she's a snakebite, with her thighs so ear-muffed tight to the sides of his head he can't hear why she's screaming. Because on the -Playboy channel, screaming is what you strive for. Cannibal's freaked out because a blue waffle on cable only smells like whatever your mom's cooking upstairs. Because a ham wallet on television never fights back, Cannibal sucks the way a tornado on the Weather Channel will bust one window and turn your entire house inside out.

Because Cannibal's never eaten a muff pie, he thinks the waterbed's sprung a leak because he hears a pop inside his head. It's like your ears pop when you ride a fast elevator to the top of the Sears Tower. Like when you snap your chewing gum or bite down on a ripe cherry tomato.

He figures the mattress is popped because what happens next is he's coughing water that tastes like tears. Because it's gallons, like Tammy Faye Bakker's cried a hundred years inside his mouth, and because Cannibal's never chowed down on a blue waffle the next thing he knows is that he's killed her because it's her insides gushing down his throat. Because she's hollering like a truck-stop diner. All this happens in not even two heartbeats, but because he's watched the -Playboy channel the next thing Cannibal knows is that he's made her gush buckets of lady soup straight into his gullet. Because he's seen those videos where ladies geyser from jerking off, big spumes like Animal Planet whales spouting or those fire boats hosing down the Statue of Liberty during a Bicentennial Moment. Because he's seen their big sprays of lady gravy soaking into the orange-cheese--colored shag carpeting they always have in -Playboy movies, Cannibal knows enough about lady juice not to spit it out, because the worst way to insult somebody is not to swallow what she's serving up.

Because his only experience with lady sauce is from cable TV, Cannibal doesn't realize there's a chunk of something solid mixed in. Not right away. Because bumping between his tongue and the roof of his mouth, right now, is this salt-flavored jelly bean. It's a kidney bean that tastes like the water in a jar of pickles. It's knocking around like the last green olive in a jar of boiling-hot olive water. And because it's so small Cannibal just gulps it down.

Because half the time Cannibal doesn't know what he's thinking, he says, "You did it."

Marcia Sanders is fishing a fresh cotton pony out from her purse and goes, "I swear to you I didn't know." She never even takes off her top, and already she's zipping up her jeans.

And Cannibal goes, "I made you come."

She opens her mouth but doesn't say anything because then the doorbell rings, and it's her real boyfriend.

Because Cannibal makes Marcia Sanders geyser so hard she has to take a Tylenol and strap on a pussy plug, Cannibal knows he's a stud. Because Marcia Sanders must brag to Linda Reynolds because Linda Reynolds sidles up next to him outside the chemistry modules and asks if he can be her secret boyfriend too. Because Cannibal gobbles meat muffin so good Patty Watson wants a piece of his action because he makes every fur burger spout heaping helpings of special sauce. Because the quickest way to a woman's heart is through a man's stomach.

Because how far would a high schooler go to get back the rest of her life? And because Cannibal is giving everybody another shot at being virgins. He's everybody's dirty little secret, except he's not so secret. Because he's not so little, not anymore. Because Cannibal's getting fat on the mistakes high schoolers make, it's Marcia Sanders who says they have to shut him up. -Linda Reynolds campaigns to meet Cannibal out behind the Vocational Building with a swift tire iron to the head some Friday night because Cannibal's strutting around, too smart for his own good but too dumb to know he's total evil. Because now when Cannibal belches, it's your poor choice he's tasting. And when Cannibal farts that's the smell of your parents' dead grandbaby.

Because if you believe Pat Robertson, The 700 Club says that Jesus, one time, bade a legion of unclean spirits leave an afflicted man, and those demons went into a herd of swine. Because then those swine had to throw themselves off a cliff into the Sea of Galilee, that's how come Cannibal has to die. It's the only decent path to take.

Because even the priests who eat sins through the kitchen window at Catholic church, when they're filled full even they need to be destroyed. That's why a scapegoat goes to slaughter. Because if you believe in evolution the world is just everybody prancing down a -yellow-brick road in Technicolor singing, "Because, because, because, because, because…." When the real truth is in the Old Testament, where the seven tribes wander around, lost, always saying, "Begat, begat, begat, begat, begat…."

Because the upside is that maybe Cannibal will go to heaven since except for his mouth he's still a virgin.

Because at this school no matter who the team captains pick now it's always not Cannibal, who personifies that thing that eventually comes for us all so we say, "Give us seat belts and give us pap smears and we'll take poverty and we'll take old age, just don't let Cannibal come stand next to us. Don't let Cannibal's shadow fall over our house."

Choosing sides, the captain of the Red Team says, "We'll give you our best -pitcher…."

And we'll take the kid who picks his nose and eats it. And we'll take the kid who smells like piss. We'll take the leper and the left-handed Satanist and the HIV-infected hemophiliac and the hermaphrodite and the pedophile. We'll take drug addiction and we'll take JPEGs of the world instead of the world, MP3s instead of music, and we'll trade real life for sitting at a keyboard. We'll spot you happiness and we'll spot you humanity, and we'll sacrifice mercy just so long as you keep Cannibal at bay.

Because Marcia Sanders doesn't begat anything, her real boyfriend graduates and gets to go to Michigan State for an accounting degree, because of all this Patty Watson makes a date to meet Cannibal on Friday night behind the Vocational Building and Linda Reynolds says she'll get a crowbar. And they all agree to wear latex gloves.

Because maybe they can all go back to playing games once Cannibal's gone.

Running in the Rain

NEWSMAKERS

YOUR NEWSFIX.

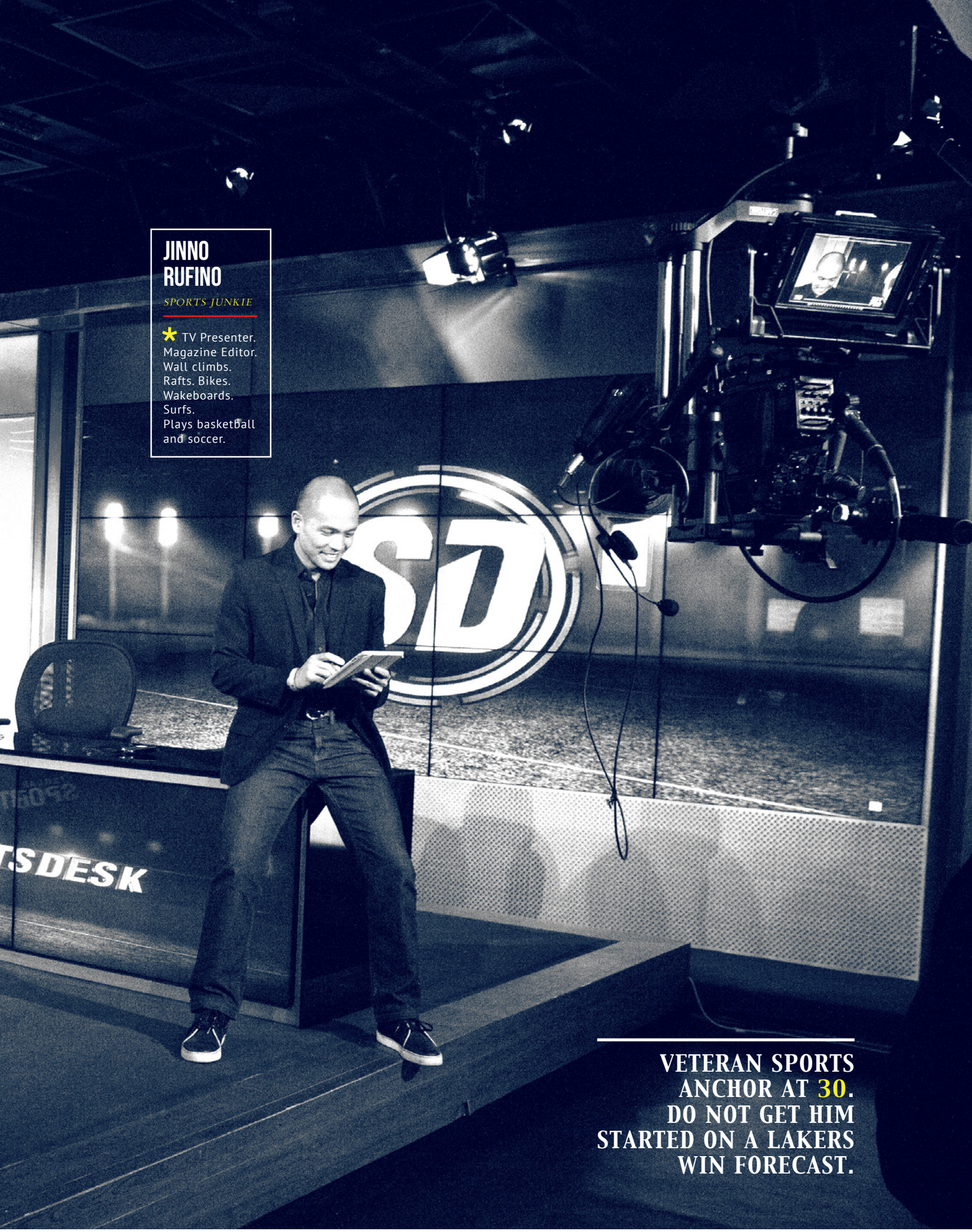
PHOTOGRAPHY BY JEFF INFANTE

JOSEPH UBALDE

BORN JOURNO

* Joseph Ubalde is a journalist by training. Thinks that online journalism is not the future, but is the now. Welcomes a healthy debate. Googles his name only for the articles.

SENIOR NEWS PRODUCER AT 21. NATIONAL NEWS RESEARCHER AND WEATHERCASTER AT 25. SENIOR LECTURER ON ONLINE JOURNALISM AT 27.



JINNO RUFINO

SPORTS JUNKIE

* TV Presenter.
Magazine Editor.
Wall climbs.
Rafts. Bikes.
Wakeboards.
Surfs.
Plays basketball
and soccer.

VETERAN SPORTS ANCHOR AT 30. DO NOT GET HIM STARTED ON A LAKERS WIN FORECAST.

WRITES YOUR SPORTS COMMENTARIES FOR BREAKFAST {SLAMONLINEPH.COM}.

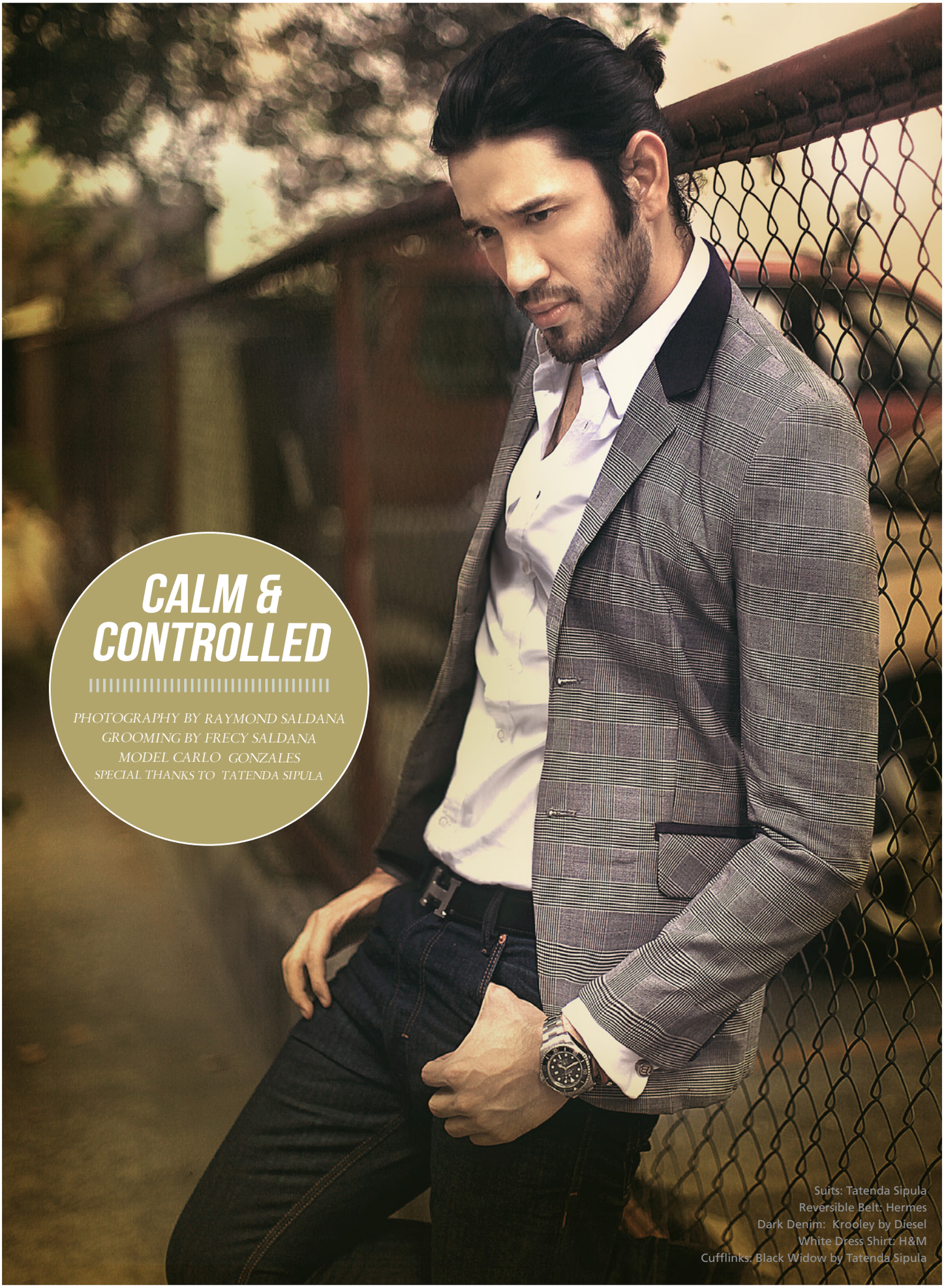
CHOOSES YOUR MUSIC AND OCCASIONALLY BLABBERS FOR A MORNING RADIO SHOW CALLED THE PLAYGROUND {99.5 PLAY FM}.

RUNS {SPORTSKIDPODCAST.TUMBLR.COM} AND {WTFISMIKEWEARING.TUMBLR.COM}

NIKKO RAMOS

MIC ON

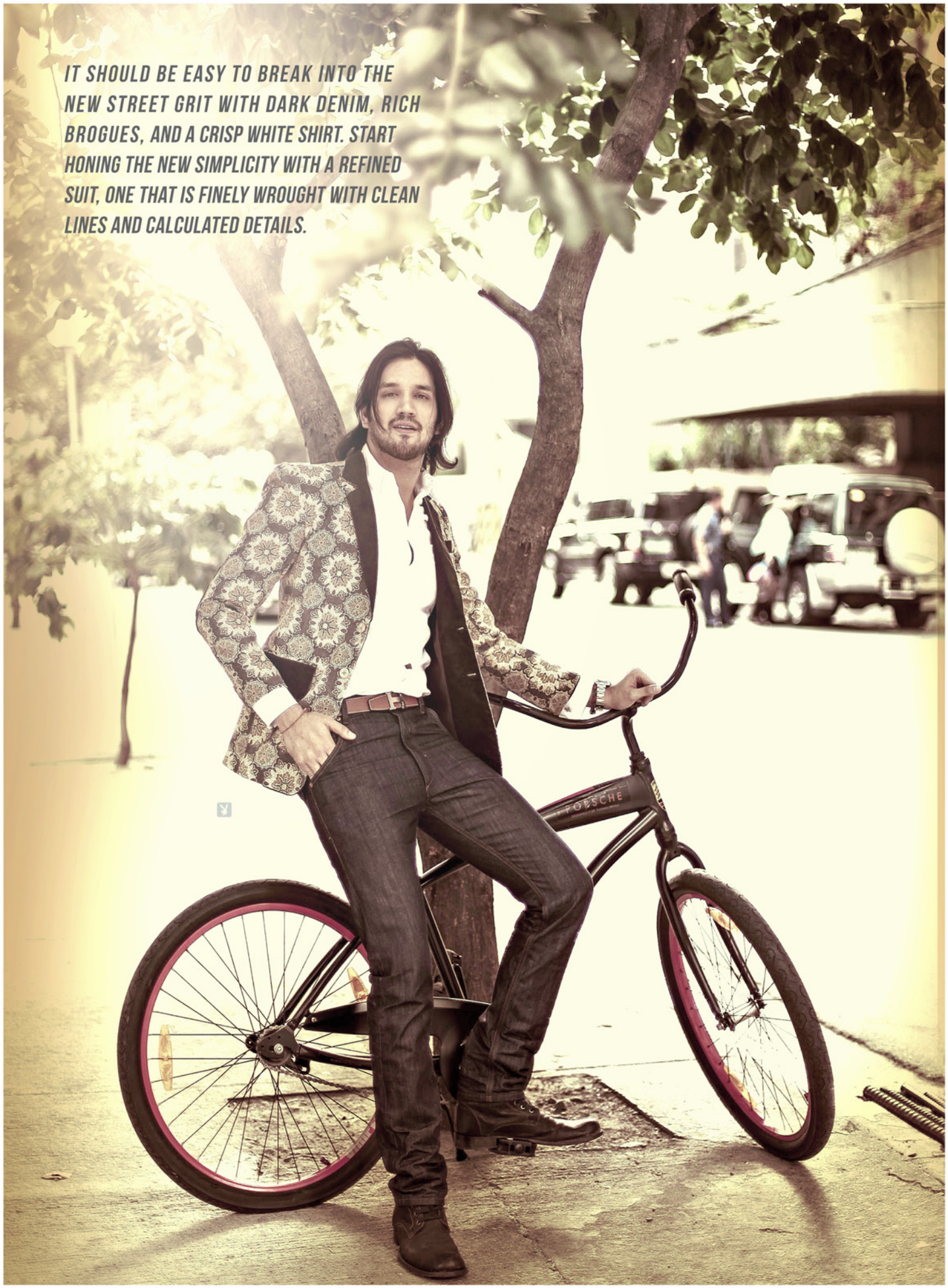
* Cut classes to follow baseball, basketball, the NFL, and college basketball. Thought being a sports fan was a dysfunction. Thinks his current employment is the cure.



CALM & CONTROLLED

PHOTOGRAPHY BY RAYMOND SALDANA
GROOMING BY FRECY SALDANA
MODEL CARLO GONZALES
SPECIAL THANKS TO TATENDA SIPULA

Suits: Tatenda Sipula
Reversible Belt: Hermes
Dark Denim: Krooley by Diesel
White Dress Shirt: H&M
Cufflinks: Black Widow by Tatenda Sipula



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THE ACCIDENTAL CAPITALIST

Continued from page 41

avalanche nearly killed both of them and left them profoundly changed in its deadly wake. I hear the fear in their voices as they describe their terror.

It was 1980 and China had just reopened to mountaineering. Chouinard, Ridgeway, climber Kim Schmitz and photographer Jonathan Wright were at 20,000 feet on a 24,700-foot peak called Gongga Shan. It was midday and just warm enough to loosen the snow, and they were roped together as they started down toward base camp. Just before the steep snow slabs broke loose, Chouinard had a premonition.

"I was right in the middle of a sentence, saying 'This snow doesn't feel——' and, boom, it happened. It was a feeling you can't describe; like a safecracker trying to describe how to crack a safe, you can't do it. It's a seat-of-the-pants feeling, like when you're surfing in sharky waters and the hair on the back of your neck stands up. You don't know why, but you know you should get out of the water."

The four were engulfed, swept down and over a 40-foot drop into a steep gully. Then it stopped, 20 feet short of a 300-foot cliff. They didn't know it yet, but Wright's neck had been broken.

"We'd been tumbled, wrapped in our rope, crampons on, trying to extricate ourselves, and then it started again. At that point I knew a 300-foot cliff was coming up, and I thought we were dead. I expected to die."

The slide stopped for a second time, 30 feet short of the death plunge.

Chouinard, who says he stopped counting his dead friends when the number reached 50, tells me he was particularly depressed after the avalanche, not because he had almost died but because he had come back from death.

"I had accepted death," he says. "I was dead and I was okay with that. And when all of a sudden I was back, it was depressing."

After lunch Chouinard and I sit in the sun at a picnic table in the middle of his success, surrounded by the fruit trees—-apple, fig, kumquat, mango—that he has planted all over the property. He hasn't changed much in the 15 years since we last spent time together. His hairline is ebbing, and the lines in his face are carved deeper into his wind-roughened tan. He carries an almost shy aura, but he's not shy when you hit his cranky zone or one of his passions.

He still climbs but not as much as he used to, and his approach has changed. "I've done a lot of first ascents in the past 10 years that I've never written about or even bothered to name. It has taken a while to get there. In the beginning your ego is involved and you want to tell the world about it. But the goal isn't the point. Who gives a shit what the holy grail is? It's the quest."

His current greatest passion is a different way to fly-fish. It's called tenkara, and he can talk the side of your face off about it. It's a Japanese technique developed hundreds of years ago that uses a telescoping pole with no reel or runner eyes. Picture Huck Finn with a bamboo pole. Chouinard's excitement about the method borders on the sexual.

"The tip of this 10-foot pole is so sensitive that with the smallest move I can make the fly do a lap dance in front of the fish," he says, demonstrating with his hands. "They go absolutely crazy. I've been going out with some of the best fly fishermen in America, and at the end of the day they'll have caught six or eight fish and I'll have caught 50. It's exciting because I've always believed in simplicity, though the hardest thing in the world to do is simplify your life."

Chouinard applies tenkara to bigger issues and has used it to draw out the heart of his economic theory. "I take it as a metaphor for society," he says. "We think all our problems will be solved by technology, when what we have to do in a lot of cases is turn around and take a forward step. Technology destroys jobs. The lesson for the next economy is that we have to go back to the old handcrafted, high-quality stuff."

When I ask if he thinks his business philosophies would translate to larger companies, he says, "If they're making the best stuff and they've got their shit together. If they're just making crap, people will buy somewhere else. Every problem we've had at Patagonia has been solved by doing one thing: improving quality."

Despite the fact that he has designed Patagonia to be here in a hundred years, his outlook for the planet remains dour.

"Sometimes I think it's hopeless," he says about the lack of progress toward meaningful environmental change. "We have to try to get a grip on global warming. They told us 20 years ago that we had 30 years to get it together or else, and even if we did it would take a thousand years to repair the damage we've done to the ocean. The storm that hit New York ought to be a real wake-up call."

Chouinard has been a Zen adept since the beatnik days, though he doesn't meditate. "Mine is a Zen of action, not contemplation," he says. And, he claims, it keeps him from despair.

"Thinking dark thoughts doesn't depress me," he writes in Let My People Go Surfing. "In fact, I'm a happy person. I'm a Buddhist about it all. I've accepted the fact that there is a beginning and an end to everything. Maybe the human species has run its course and it's time for us to go away and leave room for other…more intelligent and responsible life-forms."

"Still," he tells me, "you have to do something to save your soul. I want to be a person who sleeps at night knowing I'm part of the solution."

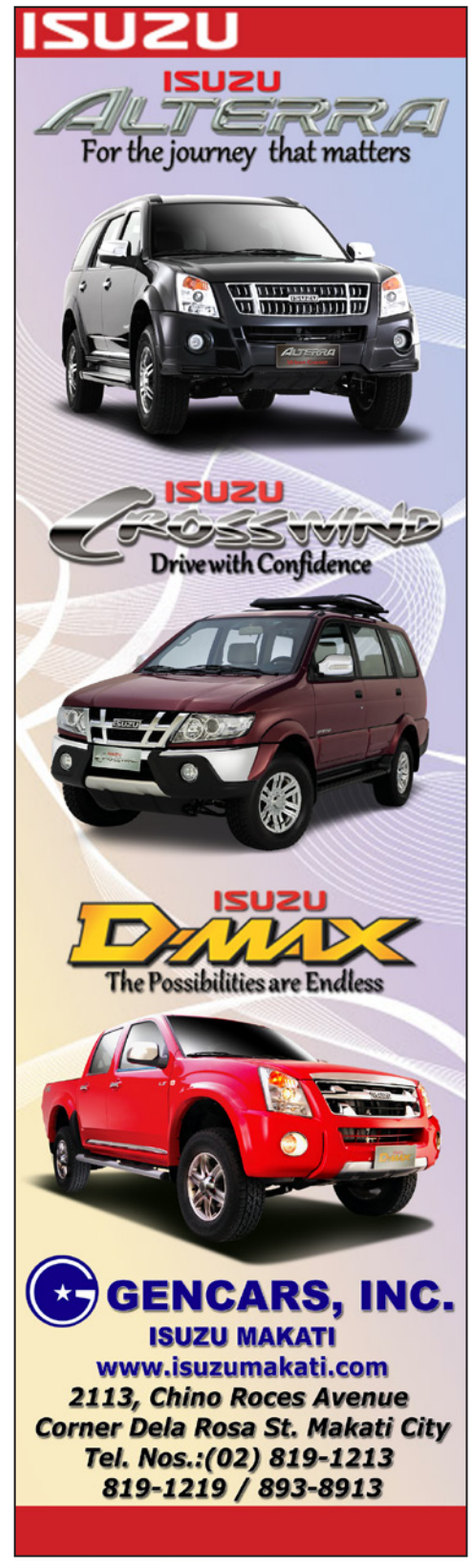
A young staffer stops by and leans into our conversation. He's wearing shorts and a T-shirt, has longish hair and says he heard there's a nice swell building at the ranch.

"Probably ought to check it out," says Chouinard. Then he turns to me and smiles. "Nothing's changed. All I really want to do is go surfing and fishing."

...MARCOS

Continued from page 85

PLAYBOY: How did you respond?
FERDINAND: I said, "You show me this note, but signed by President Reagan, and I'll surrender to you." I mean, if President Reagan was declaring war on me-what the heck! I surrender! I face reality! I'll go to the President and say, "I'm your prisoner; what's happening?" [Laugh]
PLAYBOY: Yet it seems clear that the order for you to step down came from the President.
FERDINAND: I seriously doubt it. It was the diplomatic-level people at the U.S. embassy. The policy there was to get Marcos out. There was a U.S. Senator there whose 24-year old daughter felt insulted because there was a party she wasn't invited to attend. [State Department sources say that no one of that description was in the U.S. embassy at that time] I talked with President Reagan later and I think he was unaware he was misled.
PLAYBOY: And the assassination of Aquino, as we have discussed, was crucial
FERDINAND: The Aquino assassination added to the resolve of the U.S. embassy to try to knock me off. But I'm not going to fault anyone. All I know is that somebody from Senator's office [presumably that of then Senator Paul Laxalt, who served as go-between during that period] called and said, "You'd better get out of there. Even gunboats will be used against you." So I immediately issued an order that if any American gunboat came into Manila Bay, or if the Marines landed, no firing. [Laxalt denies this and says that Marcos was "terrified" by reports of gunboats, which Laxalt checked jout. Laxalt then called Marcos to assure him that there was no such threat.]
PLAYBOY: So, in effect, Senator Laxalt told you that you had to cut and run.
FERDINAND: No, he never said those words to me. In fact, I do not know what Laxalt's memory is, but the truth is that I did not talk with him before the events that ended in my departure from the Philippines, I talked with him afterward. [Laxalt says this is not true and that he and Marcos spoke several times before his departure] If he had ever said those words to me. I would have said, "May I talk to President Reagan?"
PLAYBOY: And what would you have said to your old friend President Reagan?
FERDINAND: I would have said, "You know you're ordering the use of American troops and violating the law. You are supposed to submit this to the Congress within 90 days."
But the President did not know what was happening to us, I know this because he stopped off in Honolulu last year, on his way to Bali, and he gave me the impression that he did not know. It was all underlings. The same type of underlings that, in my case, I say stole so much money from the Philippines.
PLAYBOY: Since you bring it up, do you know what your net worth it?
FERDINAND: Yes. But I'm not about to tell you. [Laughs] The true answer is yes and no. My net worth is covered by the documents I have, and I am ready to show them at the proper time. My enemies say I have deposits in the Bahamas, in Panama. Now, I'd like to see those, because I don't have any paper on those .
They claim I'm worth-how much? Thirty billion? I say, "Show me the paper, and we can split it. You take 29 billion, give me one billion and let's say goodbye like friends." But they have to find it first! And not in pesos-in American dollars! [Laugh]
IMELDA: You remember The Wall Street Journal had stories that either the money didn't exist or Marcos was smart to have hidden it so well. Which was it, Andy?
FERDINAND: Well-
IMELDA: You were smart [Laughs] [Mrs. Marcos leaves for a while]
PLAYBOY: Earlier, when you talked about America, and when Mrs. Marcos referred to "us Americans," it seemed as if your history is so tightly intertwined with U.S. history-
FERDINAND: Look, I learned the Gettysburg Address before I could read. We were under the U.S educational system. But my grandfather headed the revolutionary forces and fought to the death!
PLAYBOY: Against the Americans?
FERDINAND: First against the Spanish, then against the Americans. So I knew about American history through his stories, and I was fascinated by American heroes-Teddy Roosevelt, all the guys my grandfather fought. I guess I was always fascinated by America.
PLAYBOY: So you grew up in an essentially American way?
FERDINAND: Yeah, with hope of going to Harvard, only I was ordered into the military. But I had, I remembered, a yellow convertible, a Chrysler fireball, all kinds of other cars, I lived the bachelor existence.
PLAYBOY: A pretty lavish one, too. You had some early success as a lawyer, didn't you?
FERDINAND: Yes, I was earning a good living, because I had a reputation for having represented myself successfully before I got my law degree.
PLAYBOY: What case was that?
FERDINAND: I was accused of murder. In '39. The guy testifying against me as an eyewitness was someone I'd never seen before. I jumped on him right in court and started to choke him. I was strong and forgot myself. I was actually in jail when I took my bar exam and, of course, everyone said, "He'll never able to concentrate and take the exam." But I am the type who can put aside tensions and worries, and I took the exam, passed it and began handling big cases right away. Although I specialized in corporate law, I decided to practice some criminal law, for the sake of the criminals who had been in the penitentiary with me.
Anyway, when you're a lawyer in the Philippines, you're automatically considered presidential material. One of my first cases was that of a bon vivant charged in a gold-mining scam. He was living quite the bachelor life.
PLAYBOY: Unlike yourself? Didn't you say you led a fast life-cars, ladies?
FERDINAND: God, we're returning to sex! I try to avoid it. The answer is yes and no. There's a saying in the Philippines, " You can be hungry in



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the eyes but no further than that." My greatest fear was that someday I might wake up and discover somebody I was not in love with beside me in bed. I was afraid I would go crazy and shoot myself. So I promised myself I would never have an affair to the extent that a woman could, well, corner me into a shotgun wedding. So I kept window shopping. But when I met Imelda, I was swept off my feet. I proposed to her in the first 30 minutes.

PLAYBOY: What persuaded you?

IMELDA: First, I made her stand up to find out how tall she was. She was about my height, and I said, "I guess you'll do ." I told her I felt bells, I smelled roses. I could quote poetry the whole might through-I had never felt like that about any other woman.

PLAYBOY: And you did not even kiss her until-

FERDINAND: The altar. She was very circumspect and had a chaperon before we were married. Our wedding was in '55, and I was running for congress, and she started having these migraine headaches.[Both were involved with others at the time of their wedding, which was in 1954, and Marcos was already a congressman]

We went to the doctors and they told me the headaches were caused by my desire to become involved in politics. They said, "Either you give up politics or she will not be able to perform normally as a wife. "

So I said to Imelda, "I'll give up politics. I'll practice law, write books and amass a fortune-part of which I could put into a foundation for the poor." But she cried, "I cannot make you give up your life's ambition! Everyone says you will run for president in 20 years!" I beat them by nine years, by the way-I ran for president 11 years later. But basically, she said, "I'm going to be a politician's wife.

PLAYBOY: Then it must have hurt when, over the years, she was portrayed as the ultimate dragon lady.

FERDINAND: Of course. She was not anything like that. She was not ambitious. She was not grasping.

PLAYBOY: Then why is the world's perception of her the opposite?

FERDINAND: Because she did not bother to explain herself-I had to do it. In the early days, she was always afraid of appearing before a crowd-until I got her to sing. She'd always been 2 good singer. When she was a kid in the Benedictine convent, she lived right across the street from General MacArthur's headquarters, and he used to have lies come over and sing for his staff.

PLAYBOY: And you then began to sing together as a campaign trademark, right?

FERDINAND: Yes. Before I knew it, she was also delivering speeches.

PLAYBOY: And-

FERDINAND: And she stopped having migraine headaches. [Laughs] [Mrs. Marcos rejoins the interview]

PLAYBOY: We've heard that there is an interesting story about your first public appearance as a singer. What year are we talking about?

IMELDA: Oh, don't ask me this! It was 1944, and I was singing at a garden party in the MacArthur compound. I sang a song-God Bless the Philippines-and Irving Berlin, who was there, heard me. He came up to me and embraced me and said, "Dear girl, this song is God Bless America," I said, "No, this is God Bless the Philippines" He said, "I composed this song, and it's God Bless America." I said, "There's no difference, because America and the Philippines are the same." He said, "No, no, no. Almost the same but not really the same this song is really meant for America." So Irving Berlin went off into a little corner and stayed for a while. He came over to me and said, "I must have a piano." So he went to our house right across the street and played a new song. "I have this new song for you," he said-Heaven Watch the Philippines. "You'll learn this," he said, "and tomorrow there's going to be a big show I'm going to present. You'll premiere this in front of 40,000 men." So the next day, I sang it in front of the entire Eighth Army, with General MacArthur and Admiral Nimitz and Admiral Halsey, and I had a backup chorus of 200 soldiers! You should have seen me! [Irving Berlin, 99, says he composed the song in 1945, not 1944, and "definitely not" for Mrs. Marcos Pentagon sources say that it is highly unlikely that such an event took place during that period.] This is how I first became public-I was ten or 12 years old [Laughs] I still do love to sing, but I don't get much of a chance anymore.

PLAYBOY: Perhaps you could sing a song or two for us. We'll play the piano. [Phil Bronstein, one of the two interviewers, sits down at the piano]

IMELDA: Well… all right . Let's start with Sentimental Journey-do you know it?

PLAYBOY: We'll try.

IMELDA: [Give a rousing rendition] "I'll be counting every mile of railroad track that takes me back. Never thought my heart could be so yeamy. [Slowly, then more upbeat] Like a child in wild anticipation… [Breathy voice]" Never thought my heart could be so yeamy. Why did I decide to roam? Got to take the sentimental journey, sentimental journey hommmmmmmmme."

PLAYBOY: Bravo.

IMELDA: Now let's try Don't Force Me In. [Sings with great gusto] "I want to ride to the ridge where the West commences. Gaze at the moon till I lose my senses… Don't fence me in [Winds up] Oh, baby,now, don't fence me in Don't you fence me in "[Applause]

PLAYBOY: Do you have a secret desire to be on Broadway?

IMELDA: I do have an offer to do a show. It's called Aloha. It has seven beautiful songs, and it's the story of Hawaii. In it, the queen, Alika, comes out beautifully dressed in her lei and grass skirt and long hair-my hair is long, anyway. But the nice part is, my first public appearance will be with beautiful things in my hair, wearing a grass skirt-and without shoes![Laughs] I'm going to make money on those shoes, you know. How is that for recycling a problem into an asset?

PLAYBOY: Is there a singer whom you particularly admire?

IMELDA: Elvis Presley. He was ahead of his time, because he had deep feelings. He had the privilege of deep feelings because he was deeply loved by his mother, Gladys. He was able to appreciated deep, profound beauty in sounds. And he started a musical revolution. They say all revolutions start from love.

PLAYBOY: Including the Aquino revolution?

IMELDA: No! That was started in vengeance!

PLAYBOY: Your own love story was pretty special, according to President Marcos-

IMELDA: Yes, it was made in heaven. I've been so blessed. Our life is a fairy tale.

PLAYBOY: Yet the rumors persist about extramarital affairs. Yours, for instance, with George Hamilton.

IMELDA: Well [pause], at least he's good looking, isn't he? I'm in good company, because he's got one of the most beautiful women in the world as his girlfriend, Elizabeth Taylor. We are beautiful women, beautiful people. Why does the press lap up all this stuff? Because we are all beautiful people. But George Hamilton and I were never more than good friends.

PLAYBOY: Then, too, there has been much publicity of late about your husband's alleged affair with a starlet, Dovie Beams de Villagran. A former B-movie actress who claims she was once his mistress.

IMELDA: [Laughs] Wait a minute! I know better. I have a special sensitivity about these things. You can tell when they're playing hooky. We're too close. I would be able to tell if he was someone else. [Mrs. Marcos leaves for a while]

PLAYBOY: Mr. President, you own health became the topic of speculation through the last years of your presidency. There were reports that you were a candidate for a kidney transplant. Is that true?

FERDINAND: I was ready for a transplant, yes. But when I came to the U.S. in 1982 and the doctors saw the results of my kidney's performing, they laughed me off the operating table. I said, ''Be frank with me ; do I need one?" Because I might have had to give up my duties as president, and I said I would have to settle my affairs and would like to die in the Philippines-or, better yet, live in the Philippines. They said, "Don't worry."

PLAYBOY: Kidney dialysis is a procedure that many people cannot afford. Yet when the Aquino forces took over the palace, they found seven dialysis machines.

FERDINAND: That's right, seven. When a doctor friend of mine was asked why I would need seven dialysis machines, he said I probably had seven kidneys. [Laughs] The truth of the matter is, we were preparing for a battle, so we were setting up an emergency hospital. The first wounds in battle are usually those that affect your kidneys. That's why they were there.

PLAYBOY: There was also a stir raised on American TV when a video of your own version of a Jane Fonda workout was broadcast. Was it to show people in the Philippines that you were healthy, despite the rumors?

FERDINAND: To be frank, I did not intend for it to be shown in the Philippines, though it was. I wanted it as a record of how I was feeling. Somebody apparently got hold of it and sold it.

PLAYBOY: How could that happen?

FERDINAND: That's like asking how someone can tap my phone-but they do. The telephone company even told me so. I wrote a letter to the State Department complaining, but to no avail.

PLAYBOY: let's talk briefly about some of the world leaders you've met. Can you give us some thumbnail sketches of the greatest-Mao Tse-tung, to start?

FERDINAND: I admire all leaders who attain their objective, no matter what their politics. I

appreciated Mao because it was always said that no one would ever be able to unite China. He did. He probably killed more people than were lost in World War Two, but at least he kept to his objective-until the last few years. He wiped out Chiang Kai-shek.
PLAYBOY: Did Fidel Castro impress you?
FERDINAND: Yes, very much. A flamboyant person. He impressed me in this sense; He's one of the leaders who believe that in war, as in love, deceit is acceptable. [Laughs]
PLAYBOY: And Margaret Thatcher?
FERDINAND: Her? The Iron Lady? Don't they say she's the best man in England? [Laughs]
PLAYBOY: Didn't you say, when Mrs. Aquino ran against you, that it was beneath your dignity to run against a woman?
FERDINAND: Oh, no! Not all women are that incompetent!
PLAYBOY: Yet didn't you have Mrs. Marcos Negotiate the Tripol? Agreement with Muammar el-Qaddafi in 1977, when you were seeking to have him cease funding the Moslem rebels on the Philippine island of Mindanao?
FERDINAND: Yes, Mrs. Marcos had been over in Libya for a few days, and I talked with Qaddafi through her efforts. In 15 minutes, we had reached an agreement through the persistence of Mrs. Marcos.
PLAYBOY: Wasn't she threatened by the P.L.O during that trip?
FERDINAND: Yes, they were going to borab the plane she was on. And so all the macho soldiers, including Ramos and Enrile abandoned her and took another plane back to Rome. She stayed on the plane, on the theory that the P.L.O. didn't kill women. I said, "Knock on wood." Because they had killed women. [Mrs. Marcos rejoins the interview.]
IMELDA: So, what are we talking about here?
PLAYBOY: World leaders and your role in dealing with some of them.
IMELDA: Who?
PLAYBOY: Qaddafi.
IMELDA: Oh, him. You know, I really went out of my way to be friends with Qaddafi. The stories I could tell! But I will tell you this; I think he has a real problem because he was spoiled by his mother-whom I met and who is a wonderful lady-but it's this whole Arab macho thing.
PLAYBOY: Mr. President, is there one achievement you're proudest of during your 20 years in office?
FERDINAND: Yes. Getting rid of this slavish colonial mentality in the Philippines. Converting people to learn their own past, to stand up for themselves. None of that whining, beggary, mendicant posture.
PLAYBOY: Do you think the people appreciate that?
FERDINAND: Why do you think they cling to these ideas even after I'm gone? It's only because of me. Those young kids-they're not just fighting for Marcos but for what he may have taught them. I was a symbol. Those in their 20's knew no other president except me. They knew Marcos as a guy who could crack jokes, who could demystify the complicated philosophy of life. He could quote Rousseau and explain it, which no one had ever done.
IMELDA: That was one reason the U.S. was so fascinated by us, as well. When we were elected, we were called the Kennedys of the Far East. I remember that The New York Times, Life, Newsweek covered us. I even had my own articles in Reader's Digest. Because we were fighting for the same thing America stands for. This estrangement now is just and included, an intermission. Wait till the second time around. It's going to be a big, big love affair. [Sings] "Love is lovelier the second time around…"
PLAYBOY: Yet your reputation now, both in the U.S. and in the Philippines, is of your wealth and extravagance in a poor country-
IMELDA: What the president and I see in the Philippines is not what you see. When you go to the Philippines, you see poor people. You must remember how poor they were yesterday.
PLAYBOY: Still, your own extravagance-
IMELDA: I always believed there was no extravagance in good taste. There was no extravagance in what I did and bought for my country. I lost my mother, the prime giver of love, when I was nine. We were poor. Then, years later, when I was able to give, I was crucified for it. If you want to be intimate with poverty, be a poor relation. And I was, I came from a third-class province of a Third World country to become leader of the country for more than 20 years to travel in all the major corridors of power in my time. Isn't that something?
PLAYBOY: When you sang Don't Fence Me In, we couldn't help feeling that you were singing that your soul does feel fenced in , living in exile.
IMELDA: It's a divine birthright to live and die in one's country. I never willed and desired to be born in the Philippines-it was just destiny.
PLAYBOY: If you got the opportunity, would you go back to the Philippines without President Marcos?
IMELDA: The president is no longer here in mind and spirit-this is only the shell of a man. He's physically in Hawaii, but his mind and heart are in the Philippines.
PLAYBOY: Yes, but if he had to stay here-let's say for health reasons-and you had the chance to go back by yourself, would you go?
IMELDA: Yes, oh, yes, I would Right at this moment, I'd go home. It's the only place. I'm obsessed with. Thirty-five years ago. I went to Manila with 2 youthful face, a dream and five pesos in my pocket. This time, I will not go home even with a face, because I've been deprived of my honor and my dignity. I'd go back with five pesos and make billions and billions of dollars, because what I do comes from the heart and the brain-I've got both.
PLAYBOY: Mr. President, we'll be winding up now-
FERDINAND: Did I tire you? Did I bore you? As long as I did not bore you.
PLAYBOY: Not at all. But one more question; something we alluded to before, you said you're not yet ready to say what your place in history will be. But how would you want your epitaph to read?
FERDINAND: I don't… what's the lawyer's epitaph? HERE LIES A LAWYER.
IMELDA: WHO LIES NO MORE.
FERDINAND: WHO LIES STILL.
PLAYBOY: Your epitaph, Mrs. Marcos?
IMELDA: One word LOVE.
PLAYBOY: And your place in history?
IMELDA: I just to be in heaven.

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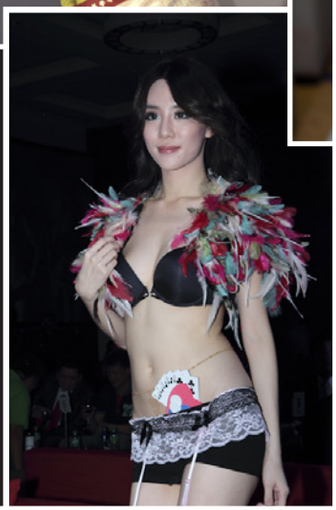
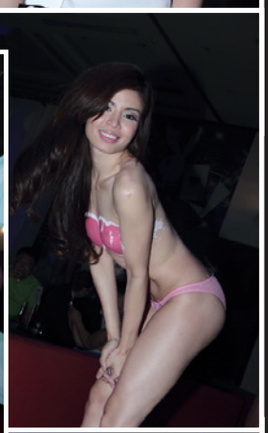
PLAYBOY
Philippines
5TH ANNIVERSARY





Photos by Christoper Henry Fernandez, Paolo Zapotero and Nobuo Koshiba

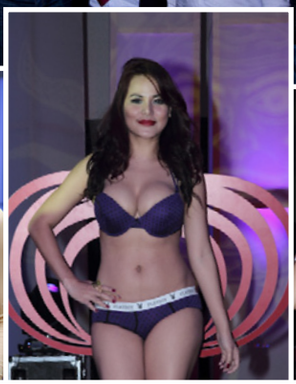
GLAMOR AND LUXURY FOR OUR BIG 5

Playboy Philippines proudly celebrated its fifth year anniversary in a glittering Las Vegas-themed black tie affair, at the Hyatt Hotel and Casino Manila last April 25. Playboy Philippines' anniversary celebration is the only resplendent way to thank all the people that have made our success possible.

Hosted by DJ Karen of Big Radio and DJ Angel of Mellow, the duo veered the spotlight to the signature fashion show of Playboy Philippines. True to the tradition of Playboy indulgence is a promenade worthy of undivided attention, as the Playboy Playmates flaunted nothing more than their bunny suits, corsets, Playboy lingerie, and ended the show with body paint, truly the surprise icing on the anniversary cake.

International Playmates Kasia Daynz from Poland, Playmate Katarina Sarkova from Slovakia and Playmate Kandra Van Der Bank from South Africa flew to Manila to join the revelry and to celebrate the anniversary with us.

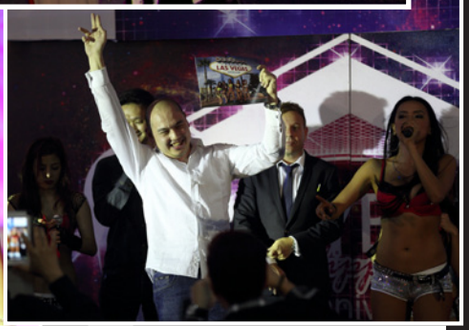
Femmes fatale girl group Mocha Girls put everything to a halt with sexy music and dance numbers and games. A treat Playboy guests and VIPs would surely remember for a long time.

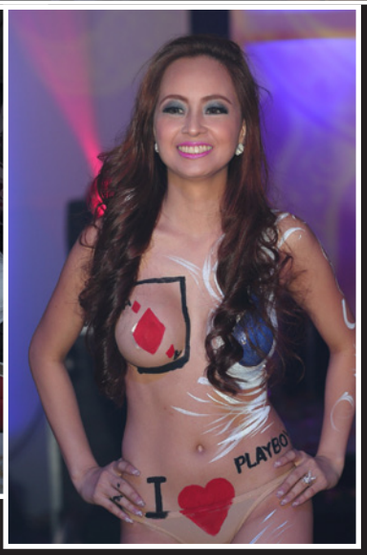


We would like to thank our sponsors Chivas 18, Citystate Tower Hotel–the official residence of our International Playmates and Playboy Bunnies, Mini Couper–official vehicle, Pagcor Hyatt, Glimex, Cre8 Salon, Kia del Rosario and Edward Teng. Special thanks to our media partners Business Mirror and Jack TV.

Cheers to a fruitful five, and we will see you next year as we turn six!

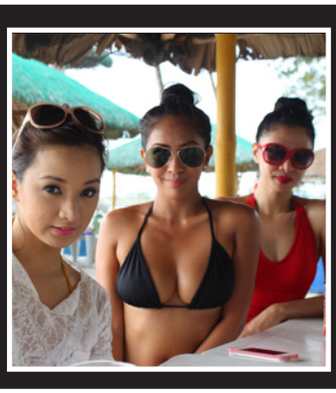
Special Thanks To: TV5, GMA7, Daily Tribune, When in Manila.





PLAYMATES Summer loving in Subic

A quick trip to the beach is always an option for our lovely Playmates who recently drove to Subic to enjoy the exclusive and pristine yacht club. **Playmate of the Year Jobie Quinn, 2010's Playmate of the Year Billy Abeleda, Playmate Grey Gomez, Playmate Nicole Austria, and playmate Belle** flaunted their always-ready beach bodies for some sun- tanning. We also got to witness their fun beach volley ball game, in which Jobie Quinn's team took home the bragging rights.



ONE OF A KIND MIAS WITH THE PLAYBOY PHILIPPINES LADIES

Photos By: Jeff Infante

The madness for cars continues as the Manila International Auto Show turns 9. The event was held in World Trade Center Pasay from April 4 to 7. As a media partner PLAYBOY Philippines cooked up sweet Playboy tidbits for the four-day event. Our MIAS booth offered PLAYBOY collectibles and was with a filling of Playboy Bunnies, Asian Beauties, and of course the Playboy Playmates. Eager and downright sexy, PLAYBOY magazines were autographed by Playmates and Asian Beauties for fans.

MIAS highlights includes a segment for Playmate of the Year 2012 Jobie Quinn, Playmate of the Year 2010 Billy Abeleda and Miss August 2012 Grey Gomez, as they thanked everyone for the very warm welcome. Miss January 2012 Nicole Austria delighted the audience with a dance number and Miss April 2012 Gypsy Sarcon sang with her quirks. Also, prizes were aplenty for PLAYBOY fans that won the games.

The Manila International Auto Show will never be the same as the city guy's love for cars would undoubtedly always go well with PLAYBOY.

PHOTO BY ROGER FICHMANN

NUDE POP ART

All inhibitions were lost, and all cameras were on full throttle as Playmates Grey and Bella, with Asian Beauty Kriz, took to their hottest stances yet as premiere photographer Roger Michel Fichmann held an exclusive workshop and open shoot at DHQ Studio in Manila. Playboy Philippines proudly sponsored the two days when photography enthusiasts got to play. The event was held last March and participated by the Creative Team and friends of Playboy Philippines, the ones eager to learn from first-hand from Fichmann. The event was organized by Fredrik Lonnqvist , with outfits for the ladies provided by Westward Bound Latex Coutoure. Barbara Bennet and Frecy Saldana rendered creative Hair works and Make-up. We hope to hold another workshop such as this, so be in the loop.

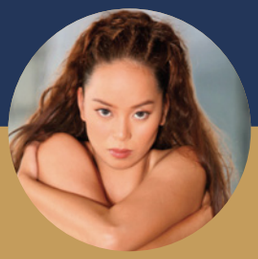
PHOTO BY PATRIC PAK

PHOTO BY PATRIC PAK

PHOTO BY GIANCARLO

PHOTO BY JEFF INFANTE

RECALL



ALLYSA SAMONTE

In 2011, the sweet girl with a sweet tooth Allysa Samonte talked about running her own business–a bakeshop or a pastry house. While her dreams are in the works, we want to look back at how she graced us with her lovely presence.

JOHN VARVATOS

John Varvatos sharpened his skills under fashion icons Ralph Lauren and Calvin Klein, and is passionate of both fashion and music. Varvatos is known for fusing them. He goes forward and candid about style on 20Q.

GABY DELA MERCED

Gaby grew up being told that there are a lot of things that she couldn't do because she is a woman. That kind of old school advice was enough for her to take that first adventurous step from what might be a dull life and cross into the world of racing. Quite a noteworthy story of an empowered woman.

SARAH SILVERMAN

Sarah Silver man responds to a Playboy Interview about her provocative brand of humor. She recalls that when she was three years old her father taught her to say 'bitch,' 'bastard,' and 'shit.' She grew up with no Jews except for her family and she thinks there's something about Jewish culture that says sex is good.

PHOTO SOURCE: en.wikipedia.org

"What makes me sexy is just being me."

AUBREY MILES

Aubrey Miles smoldered as the returning bombshell, our June cover girl for 2011. She easily captured the hearts and imagination of our readers. Fast forward to the present and we find ourselves still drooling over her, and still sexy and after all these years. This morena continues to take our breaths away. Aubrey triumphs in showing that she can still be one hot mama.

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